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COLLECTION OF SONGS AND VIEWS

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# CALIFORNIA-HAWAIIAN

## SOUVENIR COLLECTION of Songs and Views

ARTISTS

RRY LAUDER • BYRON GAY

QUEEN LILIUOKALANI • ERNEST KAAI

F.B. SILVERWOOD

# California-Hawaiian

## Souvenir Collection
*of*
## SONGS *and* VIEWS

### Musical Contents

**In order of arrangement**


I Love You, California

We Want the Flowers Now

Angel-Land

When the Blossoms Turn To Gold

I'd Still Believe In You

'O Sole Mio!

La Golondrina

La Paloma

Honeymoon Isles

Rose Hula

Sweet Lei Lehua

Ta Maoli

Hola E Pae

Puuwaawaa

Honolulu, I Love You

Honolulu, I'm Coming Back Again

Aloha Oe

Kaai's Simplified Chord Chart for Ukulele, Guitar, Steel-Guitar


*IT is only natural that in California, where the Creator is so lavish with His loveliest fashionings, song should be inspired among the people. The golden fruits, the gorgeous flowers, the majestic Sierras and the gentle Pacific combine to urge the finer senses into creative expression.*

*With this souvenir collection of California songs are included some of the plaintive melodies of the Hawaiians that have found a permanent place in the hearts of music lovers.*

*If the possessor of this book shall find in it the perfume of California's bloosoms, the glory of its hills, the beauty of its canyons, the warmth of its sunshine and the joy of living it exhales, then the mission of the volume will have been fulfilled.*

**The Los Angeles and San Francisco Chambers *of* Commerce**

*To*_____

*From*_____

### Pictorial Contents

**In order of arrangement**


Glimpses of California Missions

A Bit of Camping Paradise

Chapel San Juan Capistrano Mission

One of Northern California's Beauty Spots.

Mt. Lowe Incline Railway

A Bit of Scenic Splendor in Northern California.

An Oriental Pageant in Occidental Setting, San Francisco, California.

A Northern California Park Scene.

Surf Bathing on New Year's Day, San Francisco.

Southern California Scenic Splendor

Motoring is a Pleasure About the San Francisco Bay.

Native Hawaiian and Outrigger-canoe

Typical Grass Hut of Olden Hawaii

The Hula Dancer

A Bit of Hawaiian Pageantry

Outrigger-canoe and Waikiki Beach

Hawaiian Moonlight and Cocoanut Palms

Pasadena Tournament of Roses Views



**Compiled, Edited *and* Published**

**by**

## WM. C. HODGES, JR.

**Wayside Press Bldg. 311 E. 4th Street Los Angeles, California**



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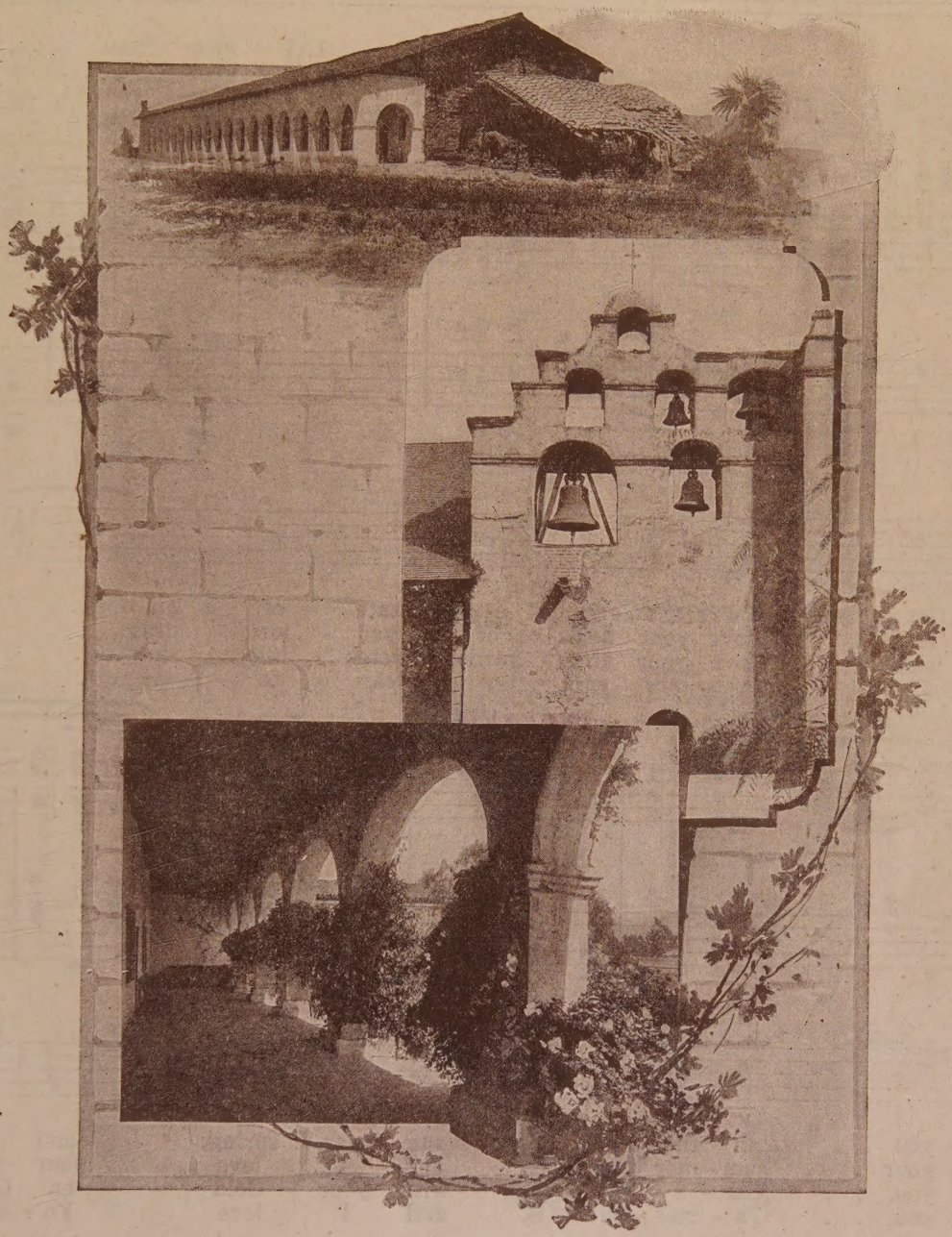
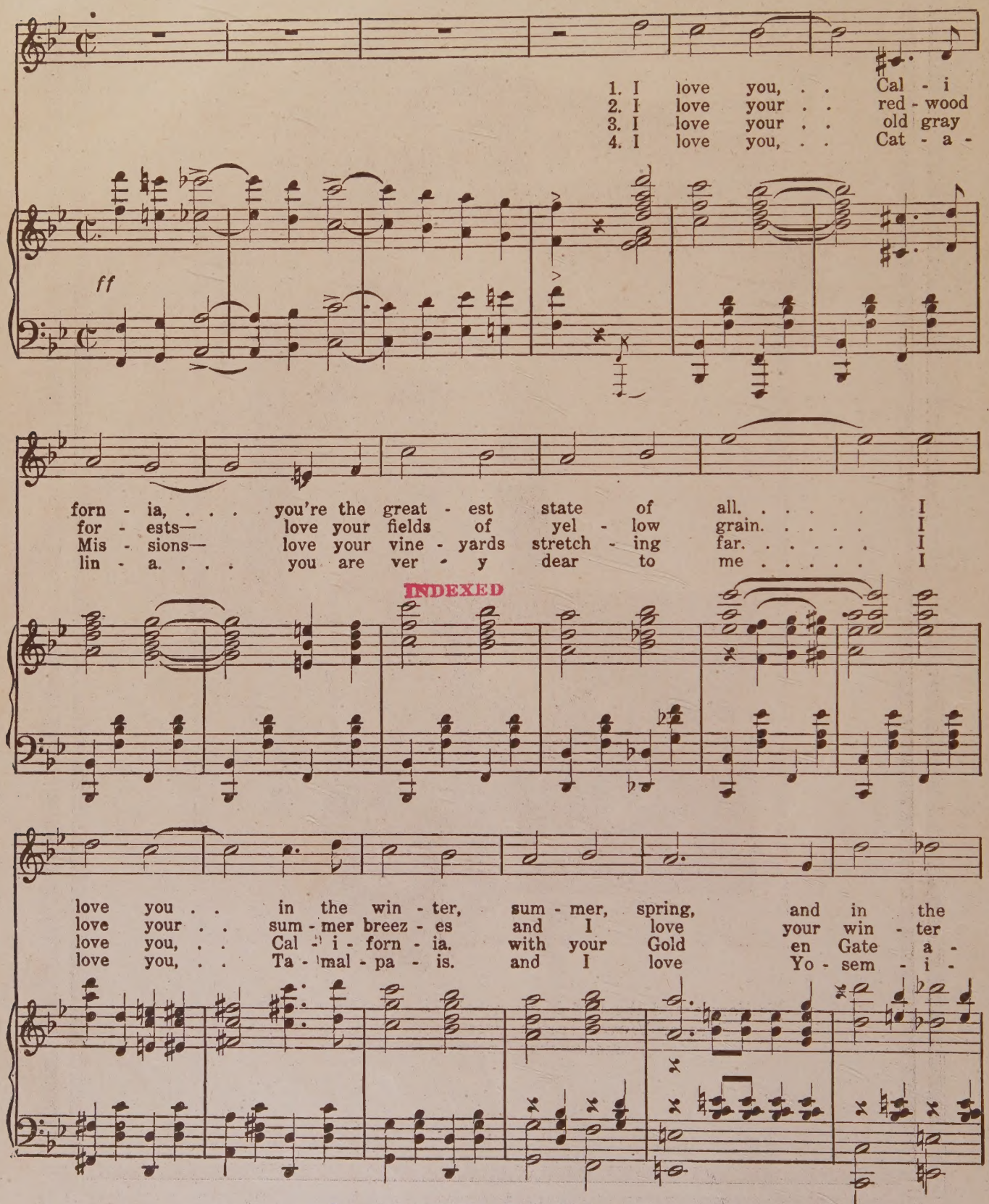


California and the Old Missions of the Franciscan Fathers are Forever Woven Into a Fast Fabric of History and Romance that Encircles the Globe

# I Love You, California

Words by F. B. SILVERWOOD *Marziale* Music by A. F. FRANKENSTEIN


1. I love you, . . Cal - i
2. I love your . . red - wood
3. I love your . . old gray
4. I love you, . . Cat - a -
ff
forn - ia, . . . you're the great - est state of all. . . . . I
for - ests— love your fields of yel - low grain. . . . . I
Mis - sions— love your vine - yards stretch - ing far. . . . . I
lin - a. . . . you are ver - y dear to me . . . . . I
INDEXED
love you . . in the win - ter, sum - mer, spring, and in the
love your . . sum - mer breez - es and I love your win - ter
love you, . . Cal - i - forn - ia. with your Gold en Gate a -
love you, . . Ta - mal - pa - is. and I love Yo - sem - i -

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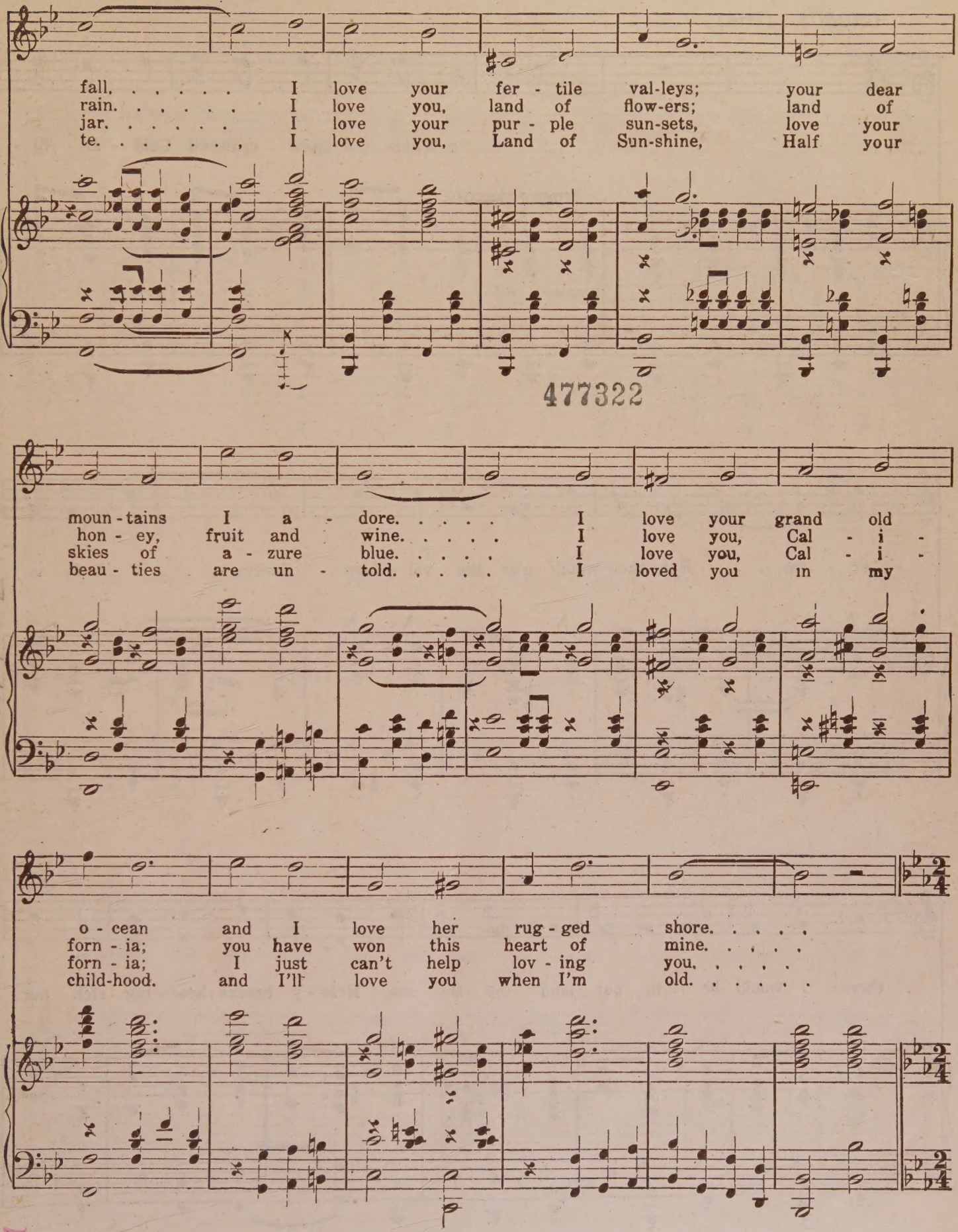
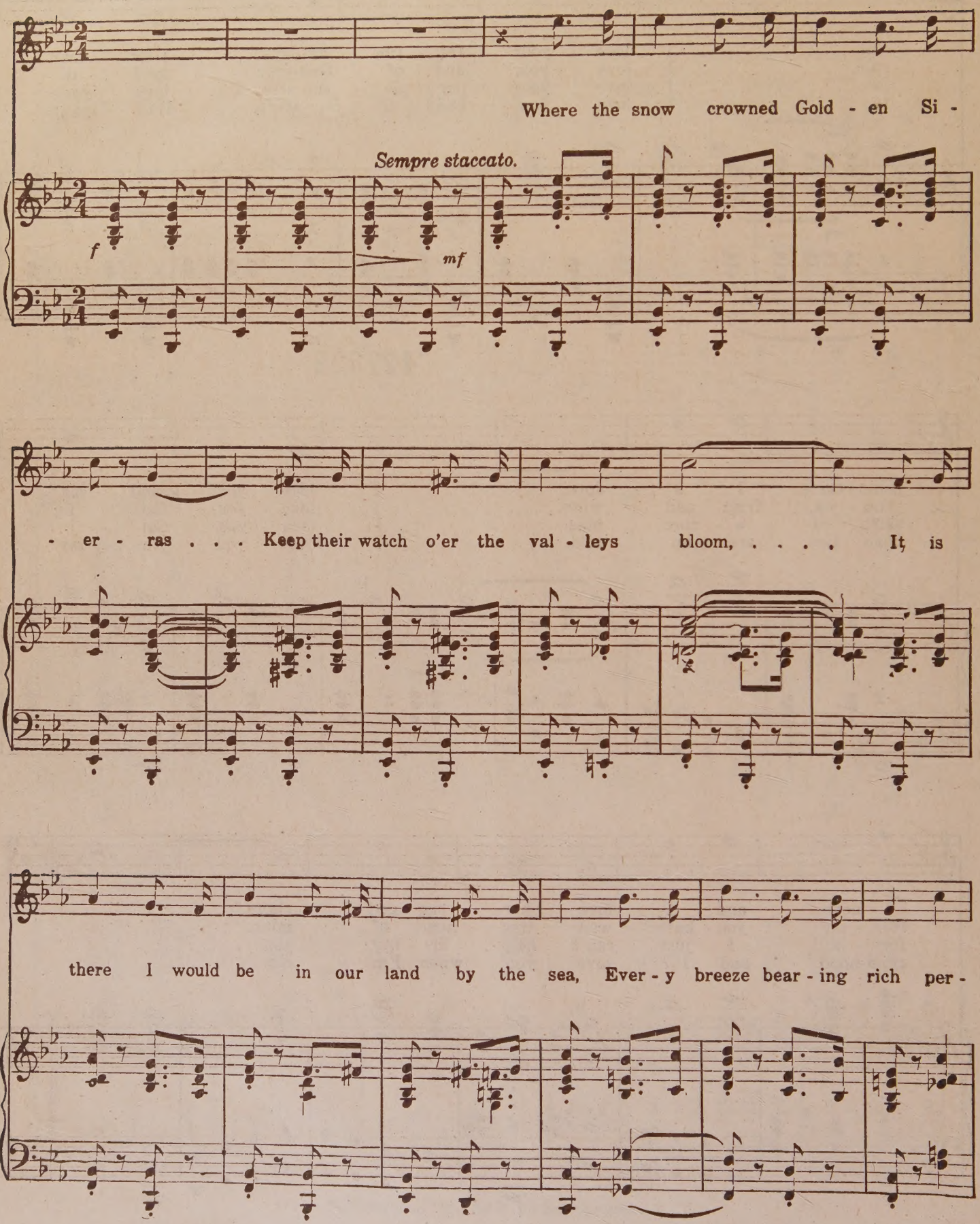
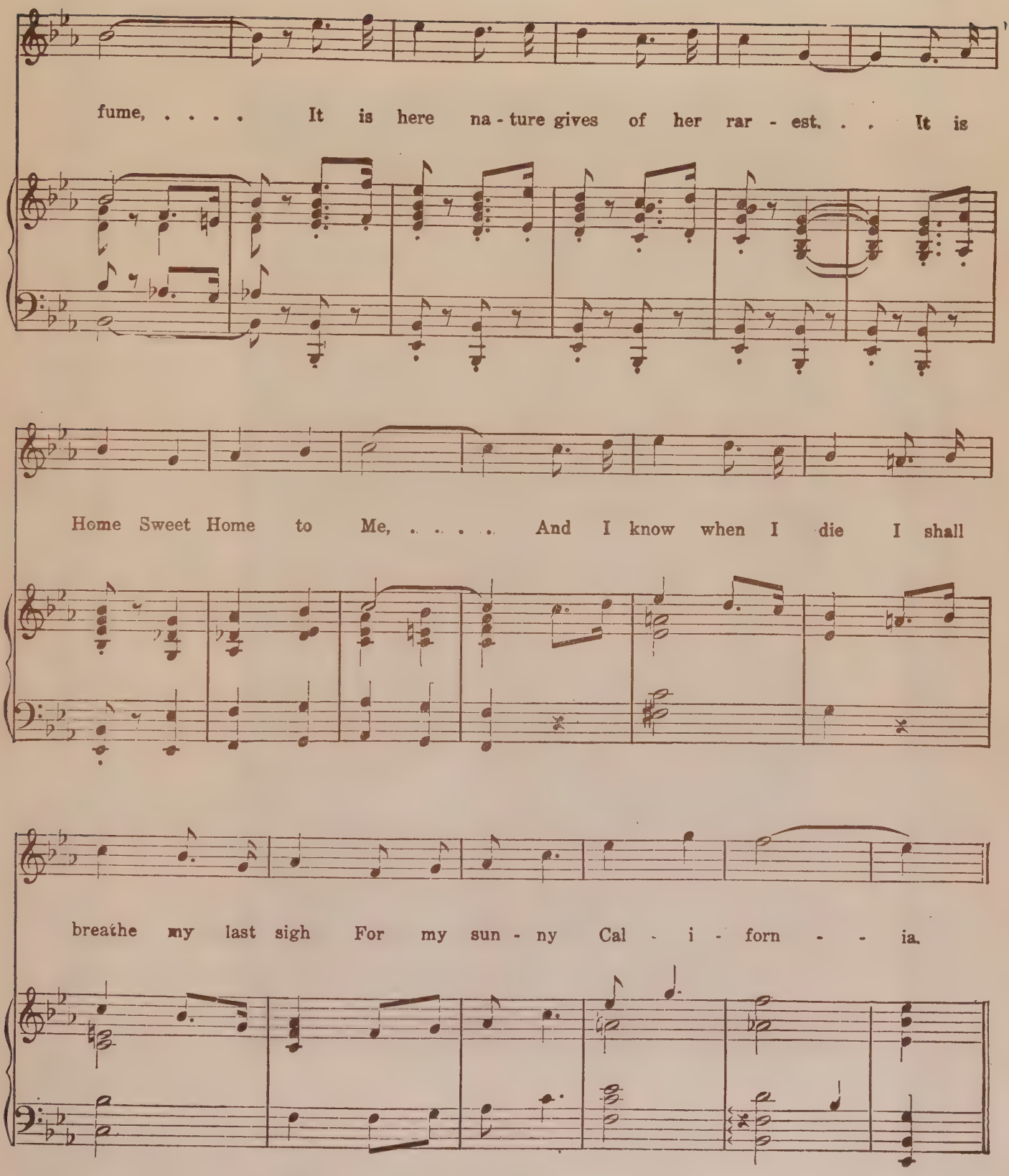

fall. . . . . I love your fer - tile val-leys; your dear
rain. . . . . I love you, land of flow-ers; land of
jar. . . . . I love your pur - ple sun-sets, love your
te. . . . . , I love you, Land of Sun-shine, Half your
477322
moun - tains I a - dore. . . . . I love your grand old
hon - ey, fruit and wine. . . . . I love you, Cal - i -
skies of a - zure blue. . . . . I love you, Cal - i -
beau - ties are un - told. . . . . I loved you in my
o - cean and I love her rug - ged shore. . . . .
forn - ia; you have won this heart of mine. . . . .
forn - ia; I just can't help lov - ing you. . . . .
child-hood. and I'll love you when I'm old. . . . . .

JUL 2 1941

*CHORUS. (Trio.)*


Where the snow crowned Gold - en Si -
Sempre staccato.
f
mf
- er - ras . . . Keep their watch o'er the val - leys bloom, . . . . It is
there I would be in our land by the sea, Ever - y breeze bear - ing rich per -

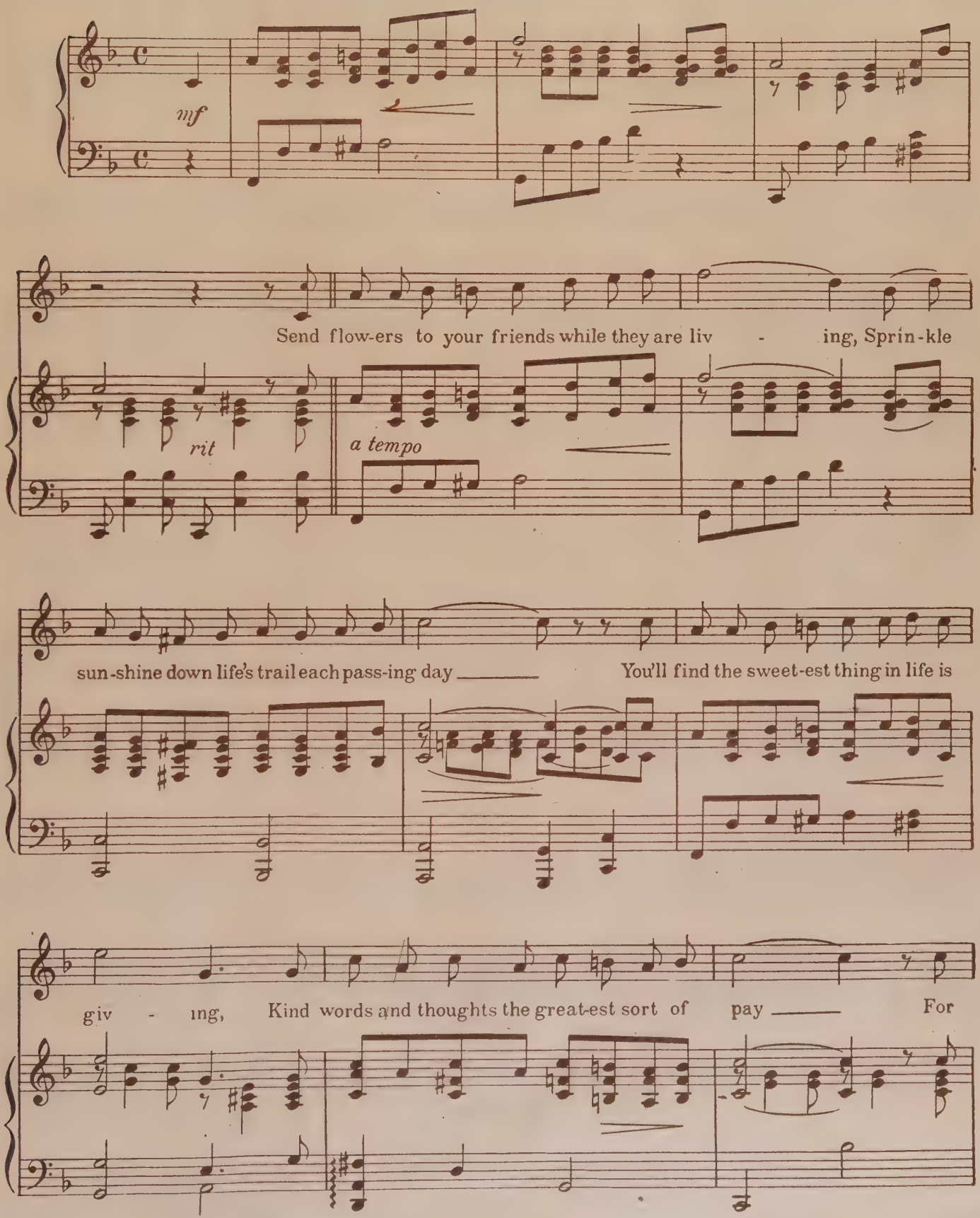

fume, . . . . It is here na - ture gives of her rar - est. . . It is
Home Sweet Home to Me, . . . . . And I know when I die I shall
breathe my last sigh For my sun - ny Cal - i - forn - - ia.

A Bit of Camping Paradise: At One of California's Myriad Mountain Resorts

# We Want The Flowers Now

Words by F. B. SILVERWOOD

Music by BYRON GAY


mf
Send flow-ers to your friends while they are liv - ing, Sprin-kle
rit
a tempo
sun-shine down life's trail each pass-ing day
You'll find the sweet-est thing in life is
giv - ing, Kind words and thoughts the great-est sort of pay
For

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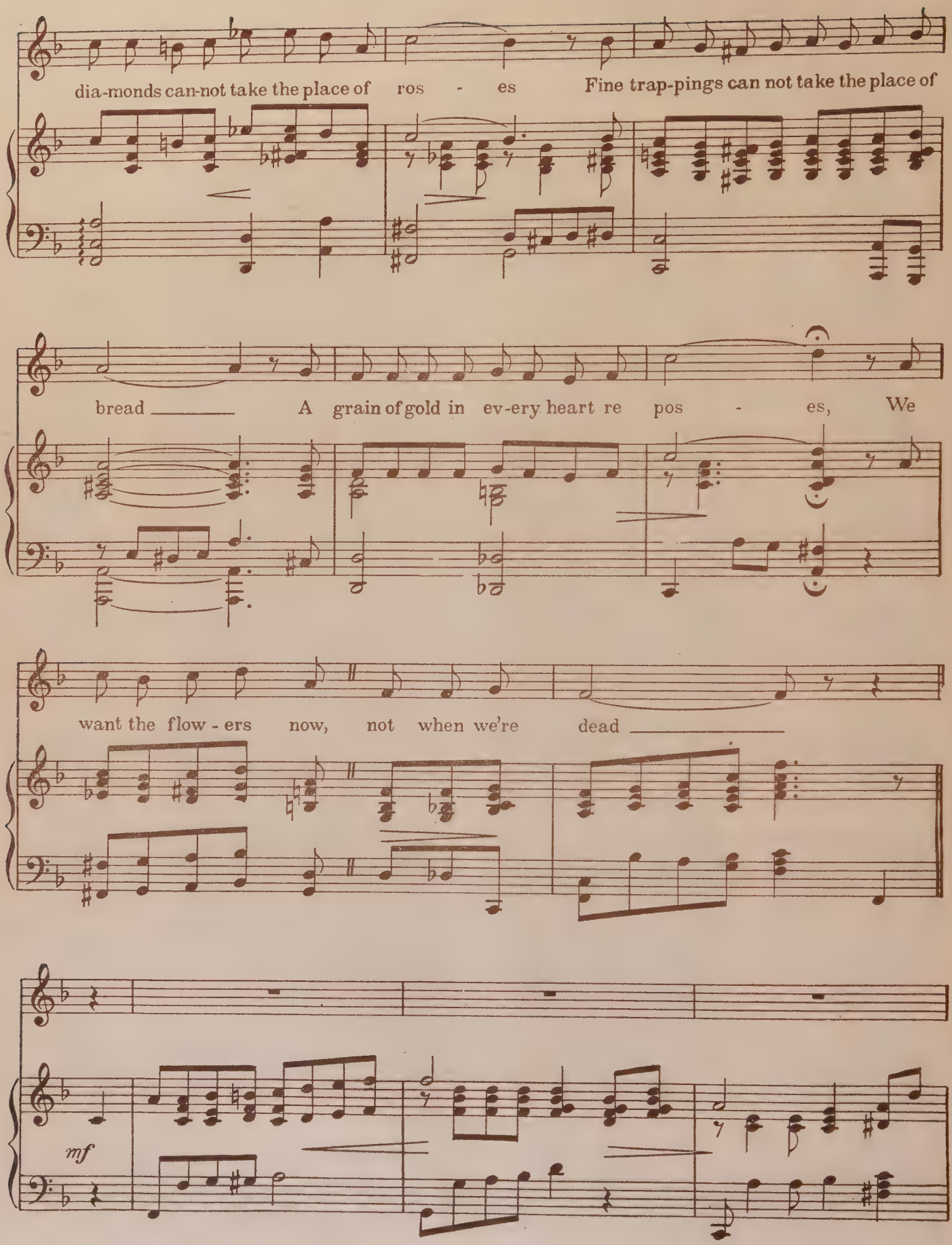
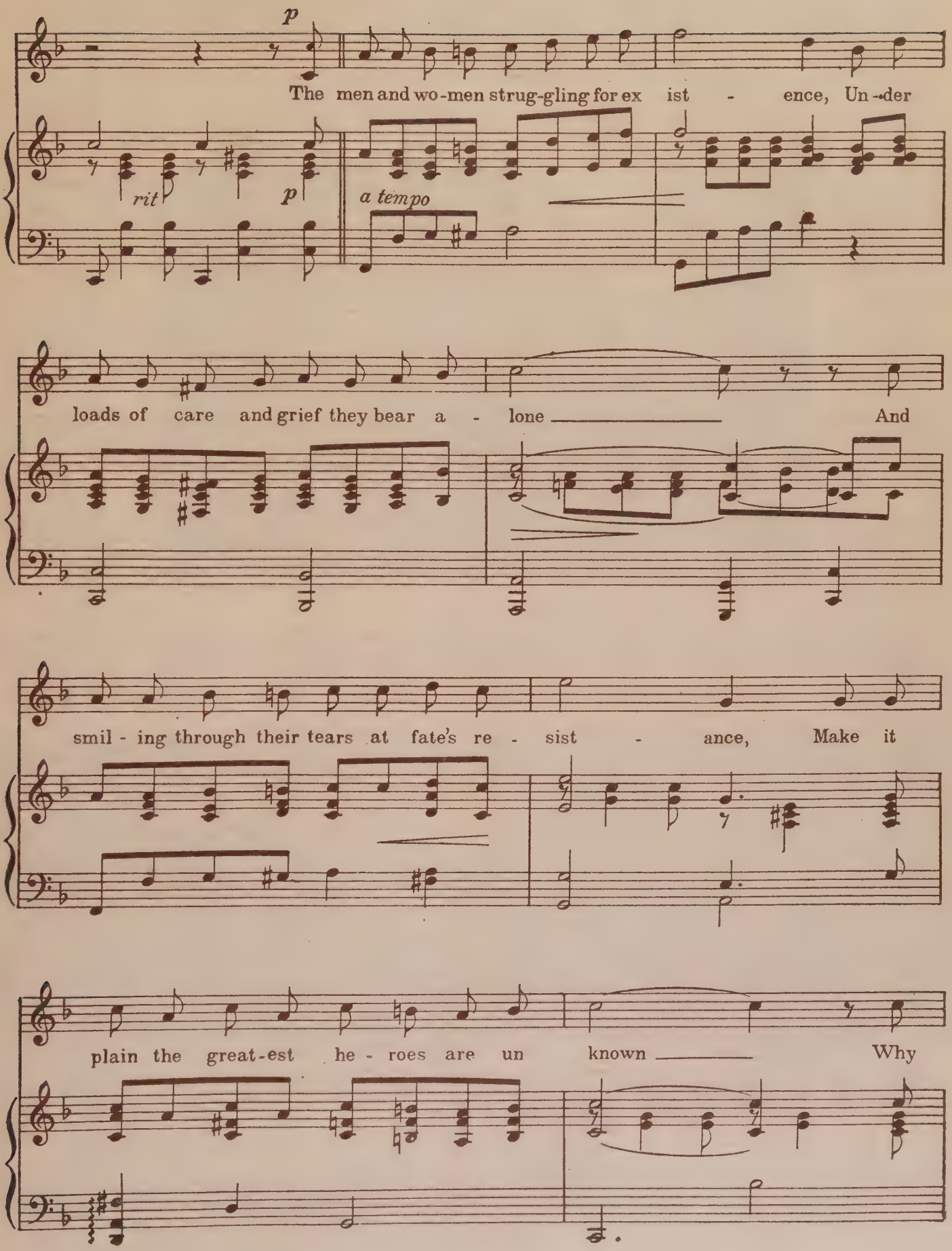
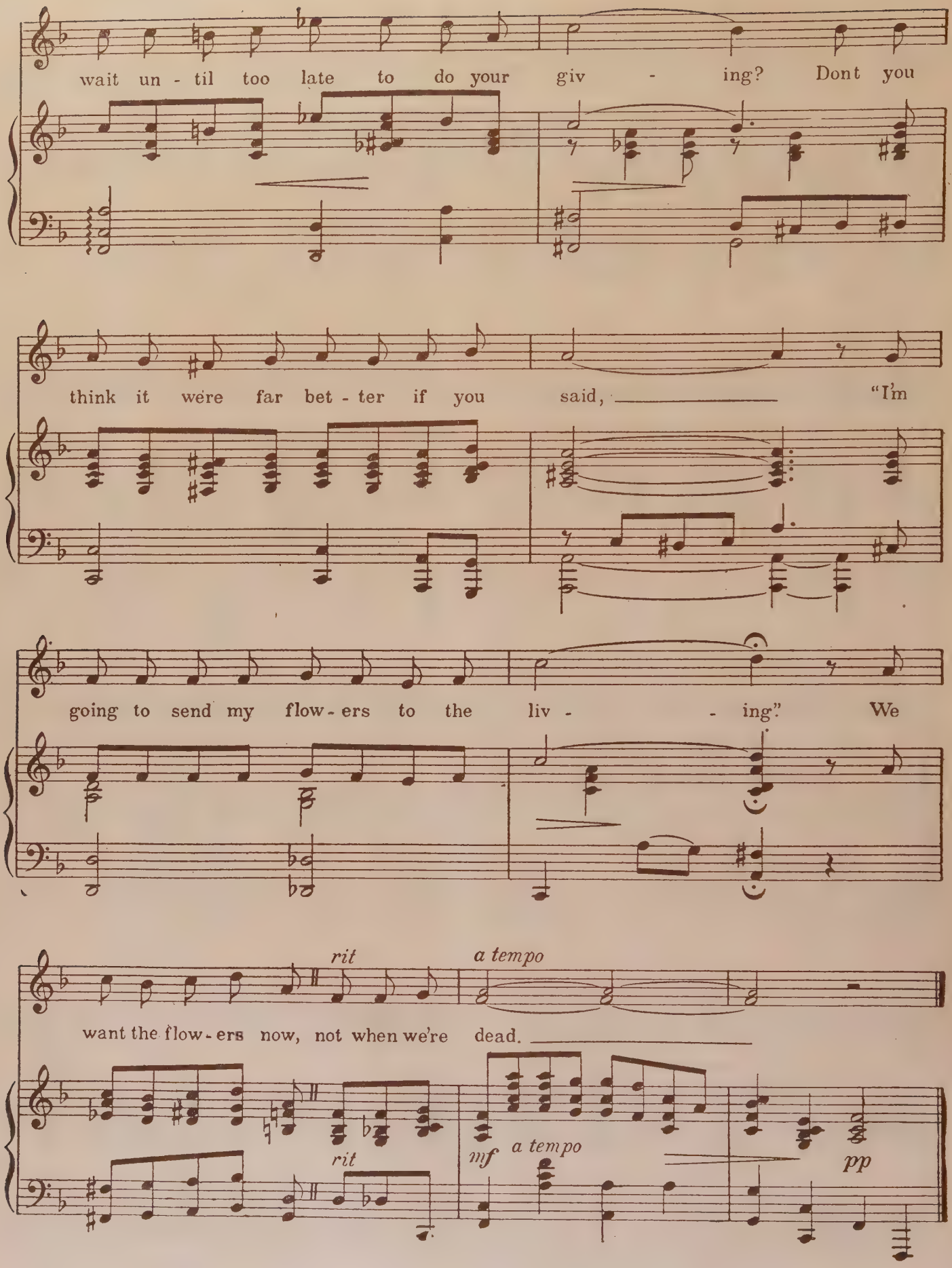

dia-monds can-not take the place of ros - es Fine trap-pings can not take the place of
bread A grain of gold in ev-ery heart re pos - es, We
want the flow - ers now, not when we're dead
mf


p
The men and wo-men strug-gling for ex ist - ence, Un-der
rit
p
a tempo
loads of care and grief they bear a - lone And
smil - ing through their tears at fate's re - sist - ance, Make it
plain the great-est he - roes are un known Why

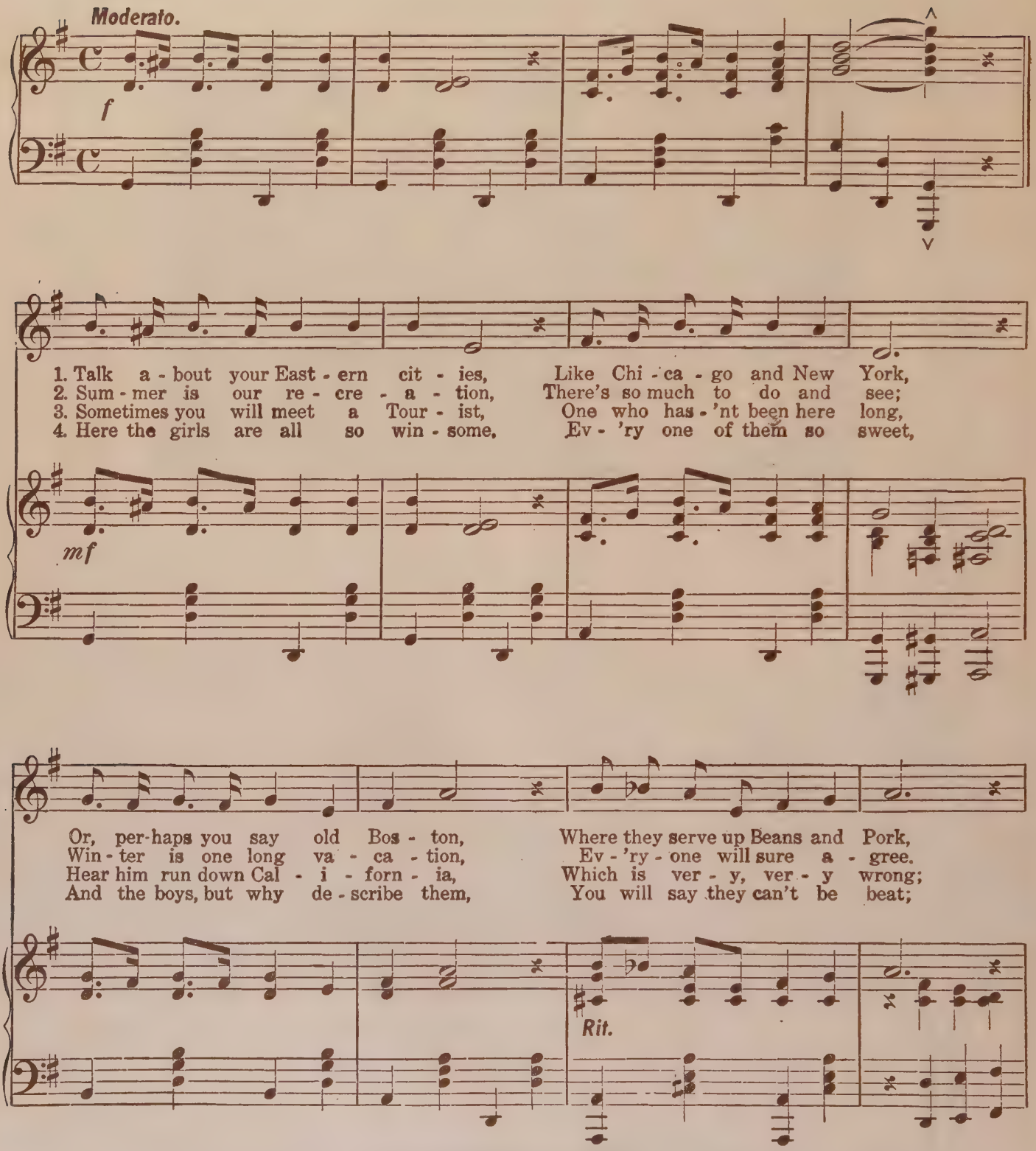

wait un - til too late to do your giv - ing? Dont you
think it were far bet - ter if you said, "I'm
going to send my flow - ers to the liv - ing". We
rit
a tempo
want the flow - ers now, not when we're dead.
rit
mf
a tempo
pp

Chapel of San Juan Capistrano Mission

Front View of San Juan Capistrano Mission, Founded in 1776.

# Angel-Land

Words and Music by CHAS. W. HATCH


Moderato.
f
1. Talk a - bout your East - ern cit - ies, Like Chi - ca - go and New York,
2. Sum - mer is our re - cre - a - tion, There's so much to do and see;
3. Sometimes you will meet a Tour - ist, One who has - 'nt been here long,
4. Here the girls are all so win - some, Ev - 'ry one of them so sweet,
mf
Or, per-haps you say old Bos - ton, Where they serve up Beans and Pork,
Win - ter is one long va - ca - tion, Ev - 'ry - one will sure a - gree.
Hear him run down Cal - i - forn - ia, Which is ver - y, ver - y wrong;
And the boys, but why de - scribe them, You will say they can't be beat;
Rit.

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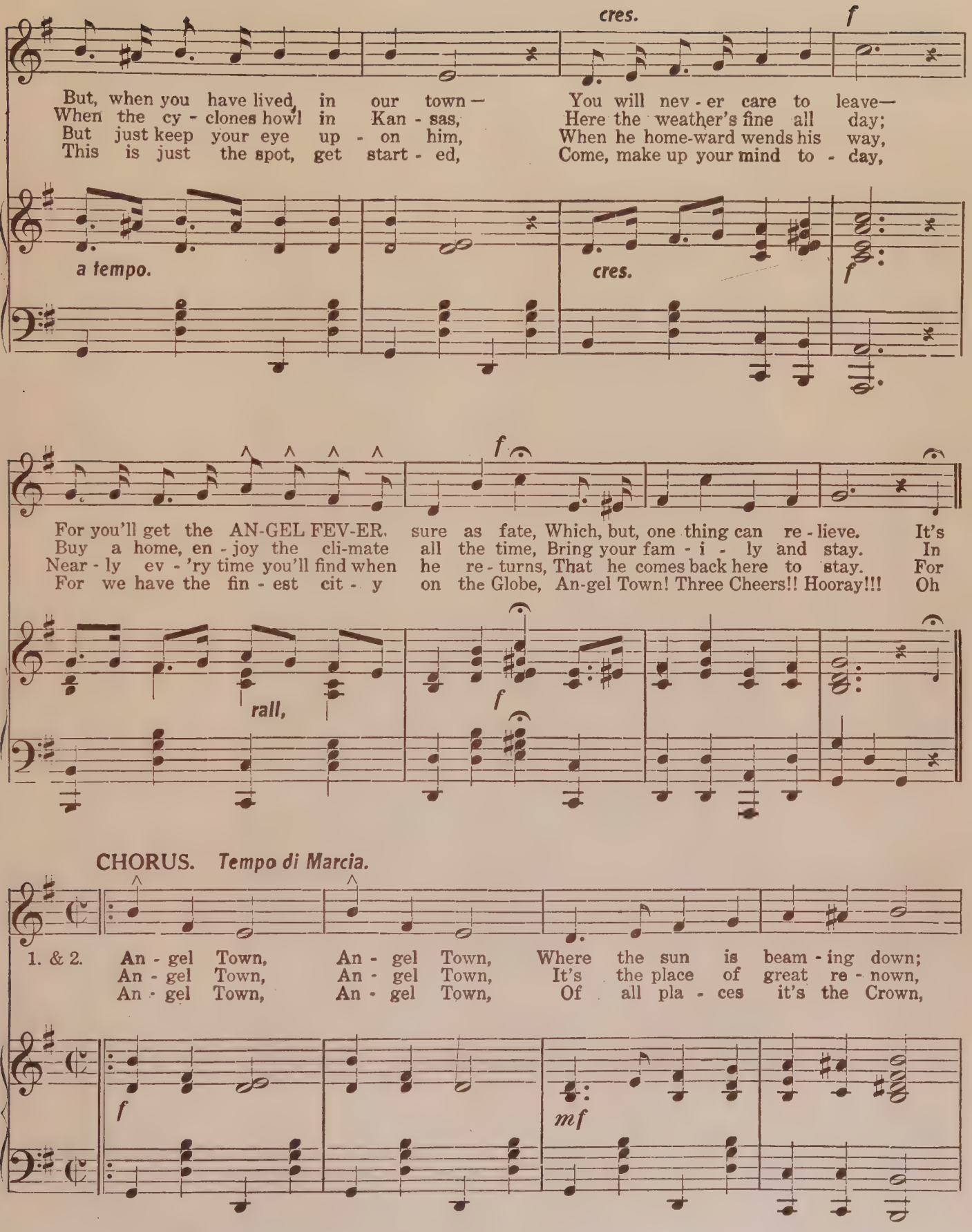
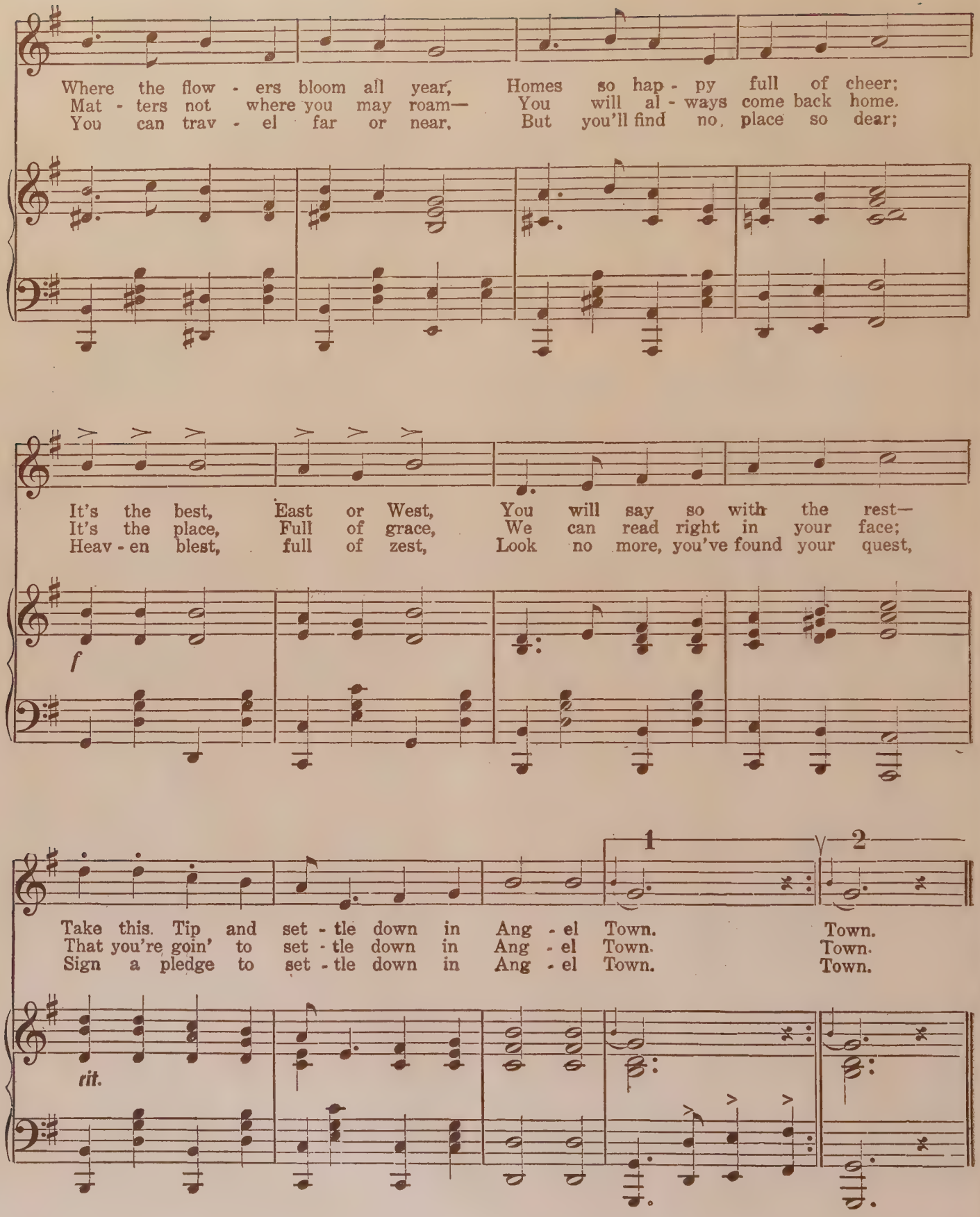
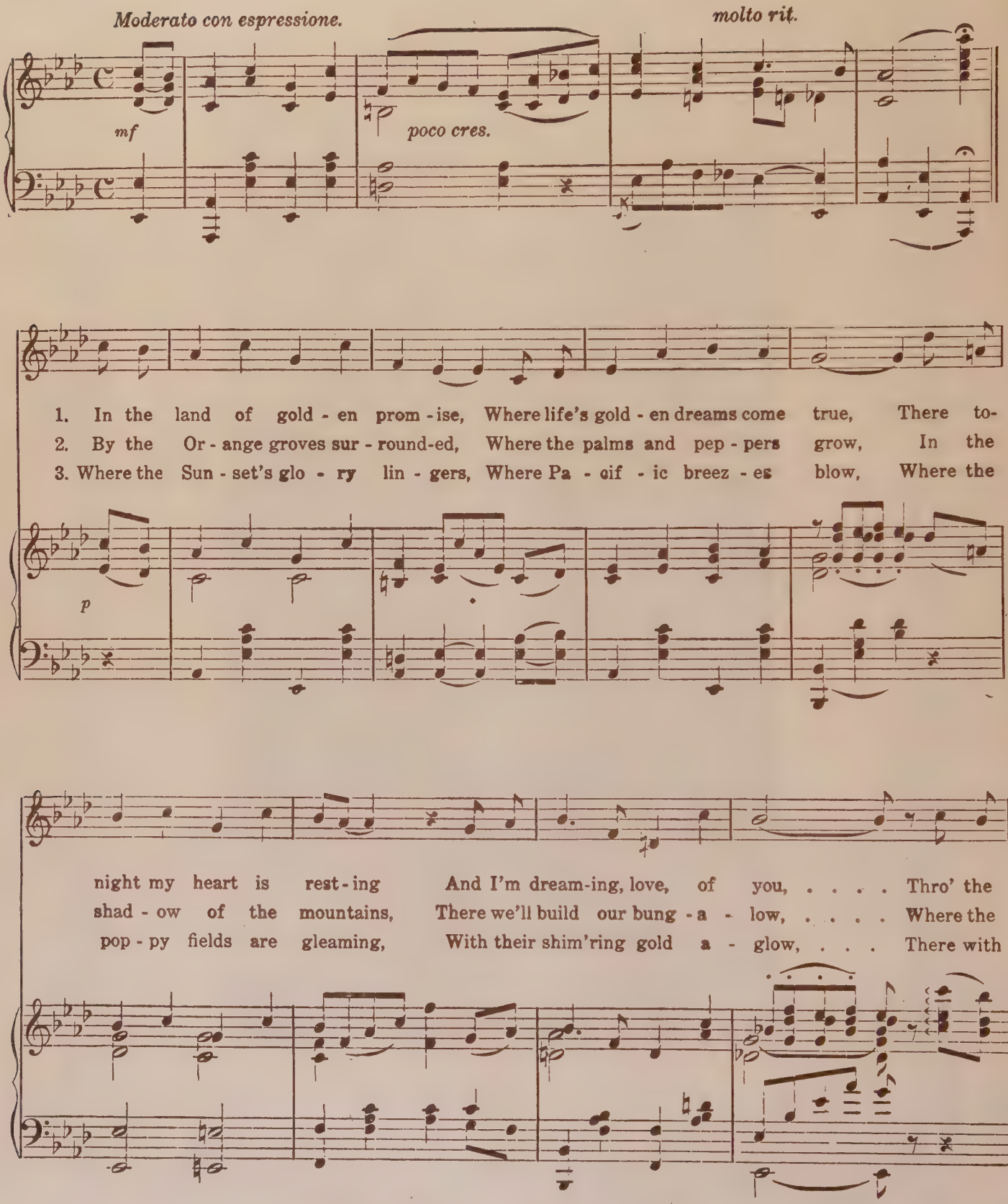

cres.
f
But, when you have lived, in our town—
When the cy - clones howl in Kan - sas,
But just keep your eye up - on him,
This is just the spot, get start - ed,
You will nev - er care to leave—
Here the weather's fine all day;
When he home-ward wends his way,
Come, make up your mind to - day,
a tempo.
cres.
f
For you'll get the AN-GEL FEV-ER.
Buy a home, en - joy the cli-mate
Near - ly ev - 'ry time you'll find when
For we have the fin - est cit - y
sure as fate, Which, but, one thing can re - lieve.
all the time, Bring your fam - i - ly and stay.
he re - turns, That he comes back here to stay.
on the Globe, An-gel Town! Three Cheers!! Hooray!!!
It's
In
For
Oh
rall,
f
CHORUS. Tempo di Marcia.
1. & 2.
An - gel Town,
An - gel Town,
An - gel Town,
An - gel Town,
An - gel Town,
An - gel Town,
Where the sun is beam - ing down;
It's the place of great re - nown,
Of all pla - ces it's the Crown,
f
mf


Where the flow - ers bloom all year, Homes so hap - py full of cheer;
Mat - ters not where you may roam— You will al - ways come back home.
You can trav - el far or near, But you'll find no place so dear;
It's the best, East or West, You will say so with the rest—
It's the place, Full of grace, We can read right in your face;
Heav - en blest, full of zest, Look no more, you've found your quest,
f
Take this Tip and set - tle down in Ang - el Town. Town.
That you're goin' to set - tle down in Ang - el Town. Town.
Sign a pledge to set - tle down in Ang - el Town. Town.
1
2
rit.

One of Northern California's Beauty Spots

# When the Blossoms Turn to Gold.

Words and Music by
CHAS. C. OVERBURY.


Moderato con espressione.
molto rit.
mf
poco cres.
1. In the land of gold - en prom - ise, Where life's gold - en dreams come true, There to-
2. By the Or - ange groves sur - round-ed, Where the palms and pep - pers grow, In the
3. Where the Sun - set's glo - ry lin - gers, Where Pa - cif - ic breez - es blow, Where the
p
night my heart is rest - ing And I'm dream-ing, love, of you, . . . . Thro' the
shad - ow of the mountains, There we'll build our bung - a - low, . . . . Where the
pop - py fields are gleaming, With their shim'ring gold a - glow, . . . There with

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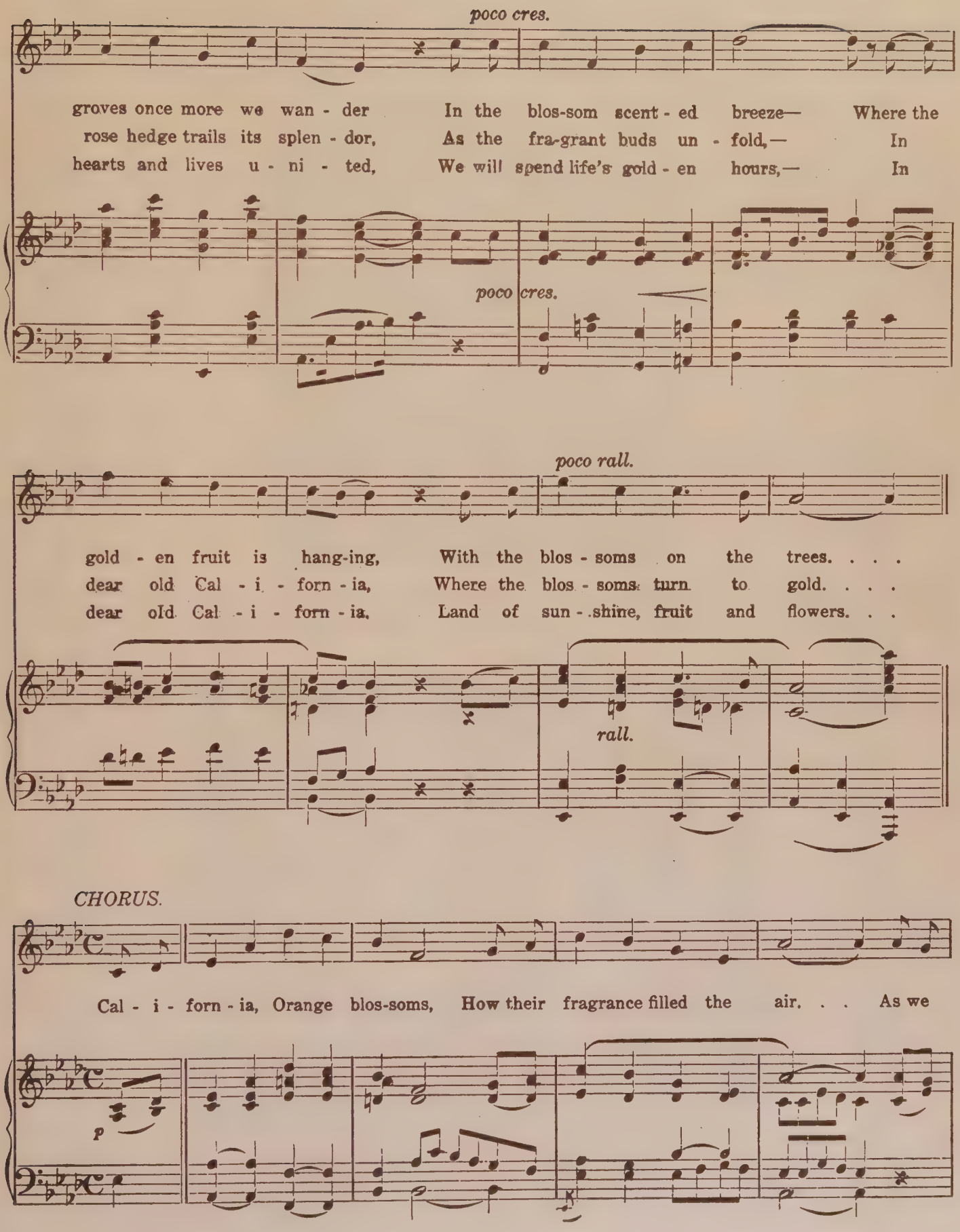
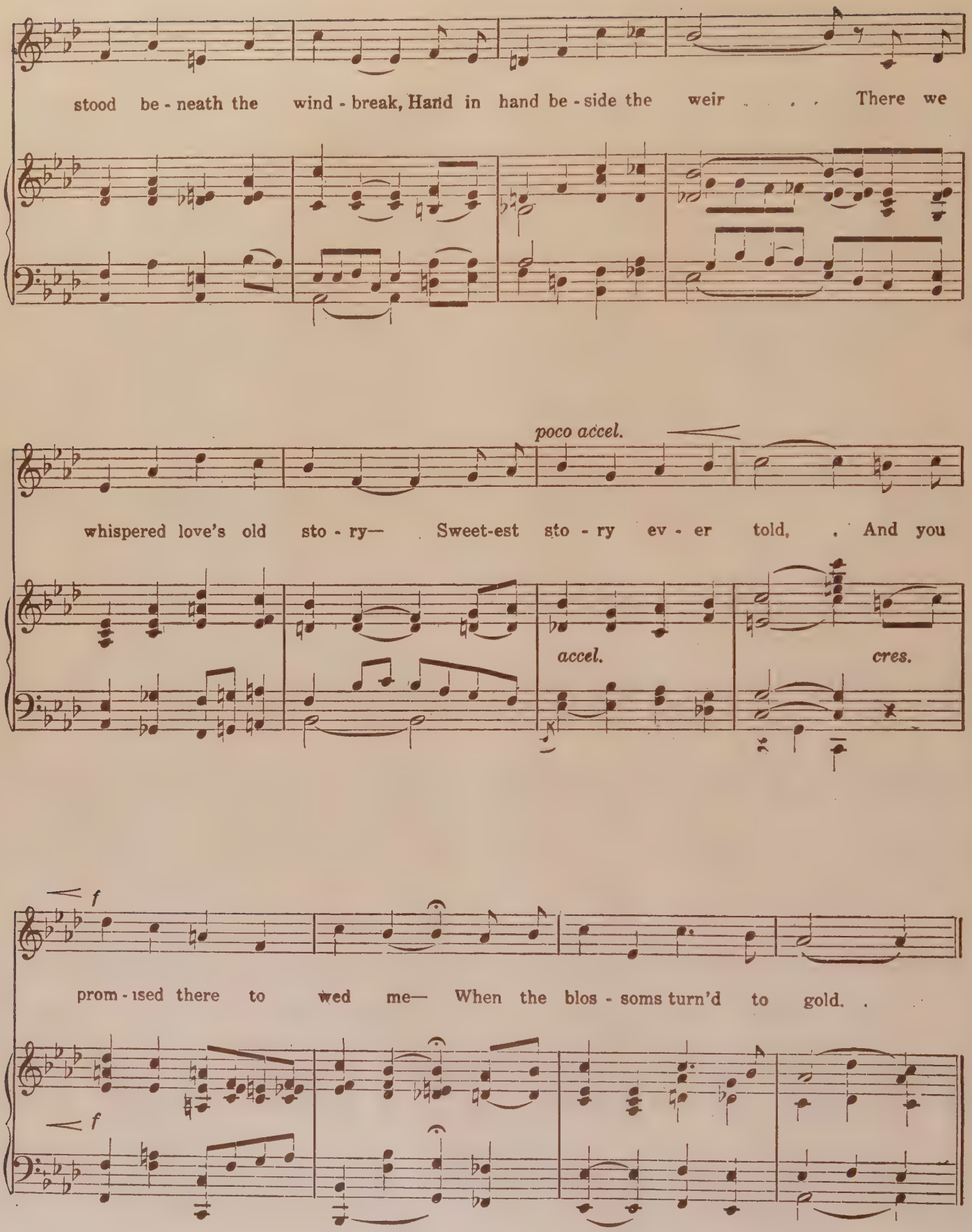

poco cres.
groves once more we wan - der In the blos-som scent - ed breeze— Where the
rose hedge trails its splen - dor, As the fra-grant buds un - fold,— In
hearts and lives u - ni - ted, We will spend life's gold - en hours,— In
poco cres.
poco rall.
gold - en fruit is hang-ing, With the blos - soms on the trees. . . .
dear old Cal - i - forn - ia, Where the blos - soms turn to gold. . . .
dear old Cal - i - forn - ia, Land of sun - shine, fruit and flowers. . .
rall.
CHORUS.
Cal - i - forn - ia, Orange blos-soms, How their fragrance filled the air. . . As we
p

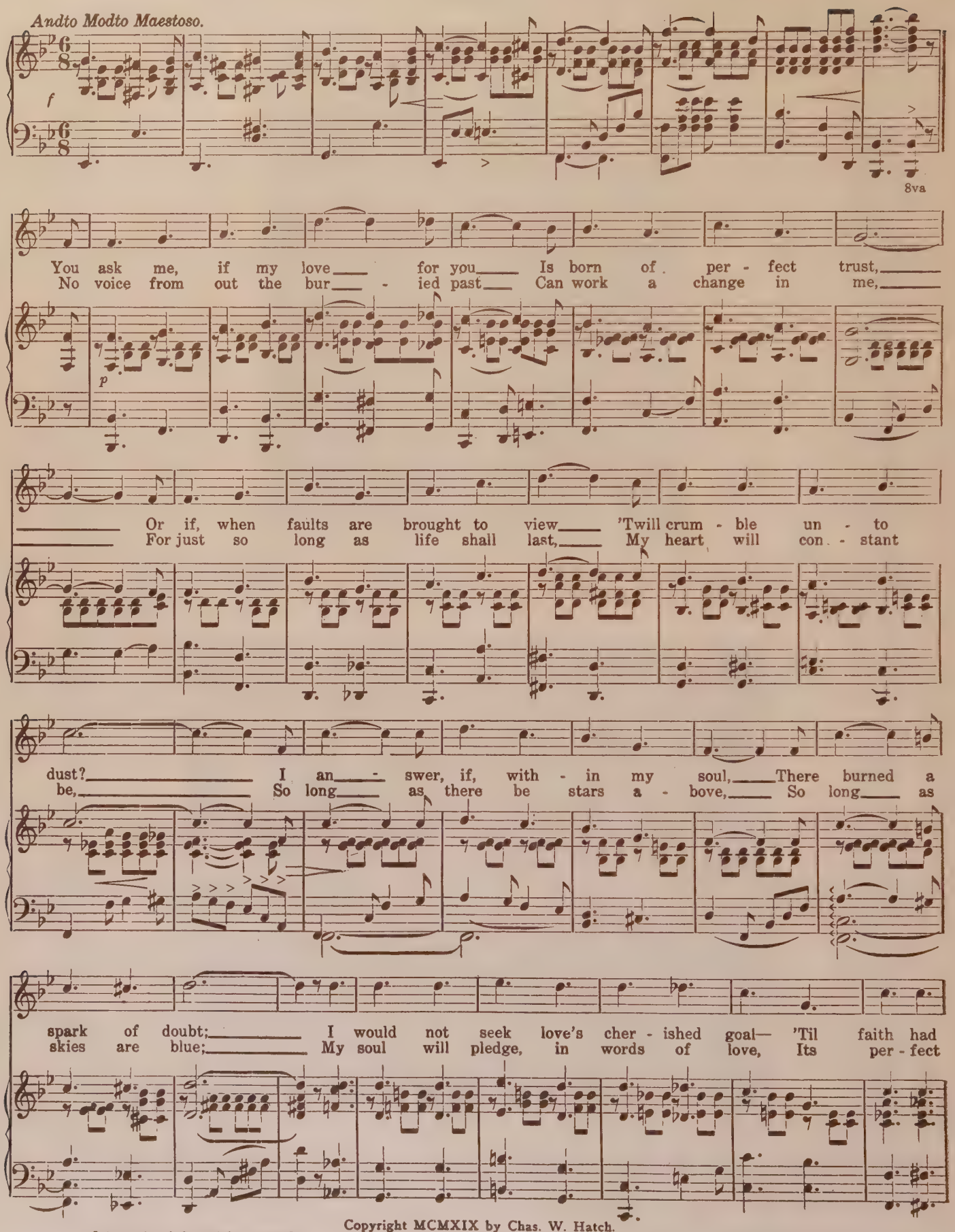

stood be - neath the wind - break, Hand in hand be - side the weir . . . There we
poco accel.
whispered love's old sto - ry— Sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told, . And you
accel.
cres.
f
prom - ised there to wed me— When the blos - soms turn'd to gold. .
f

The Incline-railway on Famed Mt. Lowe—Mile High—In Southern California

A Bit of Scenic Splendor in Northern California

# I'd Still Believe In You

Words and Music by GEORGE A. NORTON


Andto Modto Maestoso.
f
8va
You ask me, if my love for you Is born of per - fect trust,
No voice from out the bur - ied past Can work a change in me,
p
Or if, when faults are brought to view 'Twill crum - ble un - to
For just so long as life shall last, My heart will con - stant
dust? I an - swer, if, with - in my soul, There burned a
be, So long as there be stars a - bove, So long as
spark of doubt; I would not seek love's cher - ished goal— 'Til faith had
skies are blue; My soul will pledge, in words of love, Its per - fect

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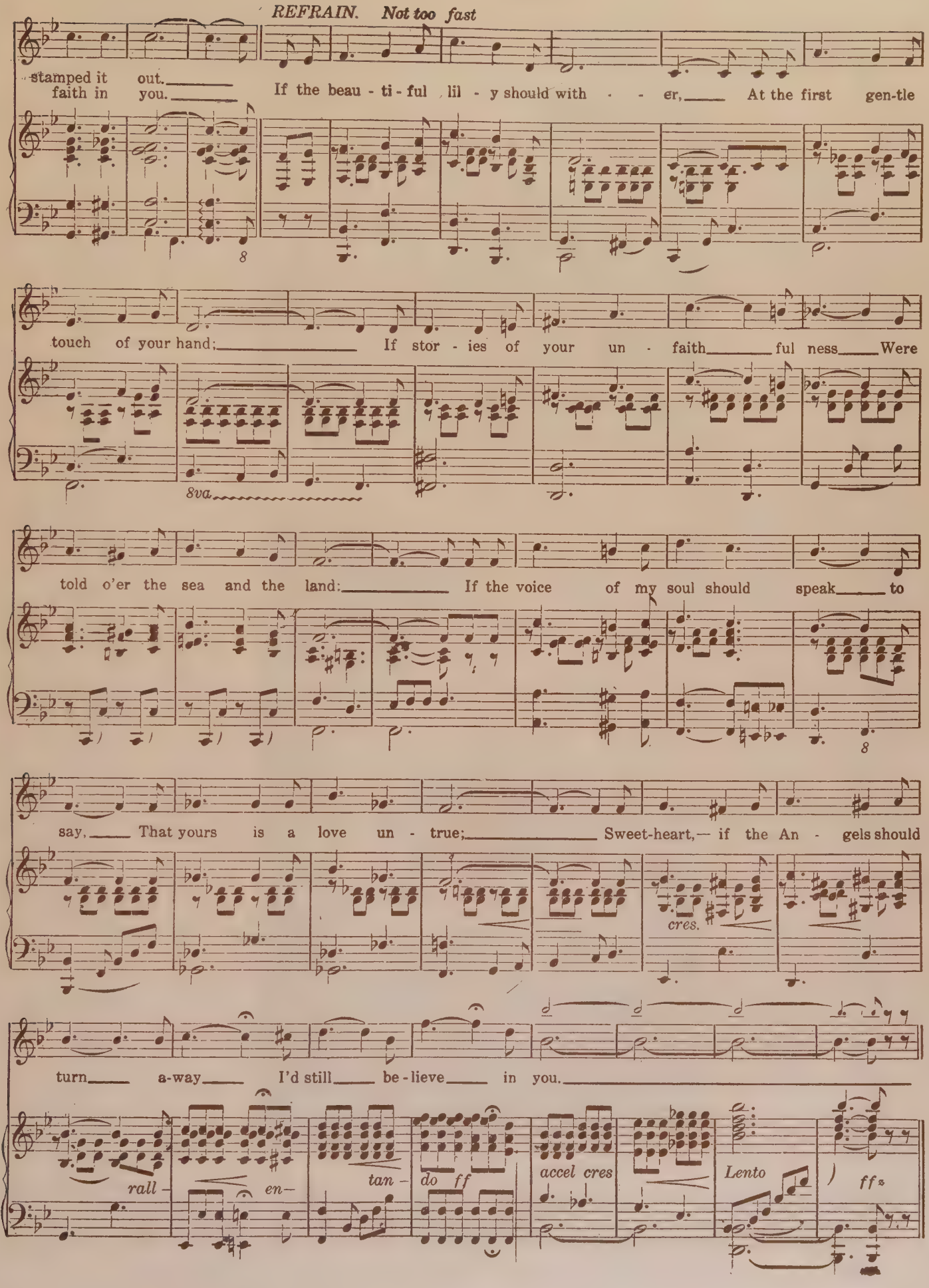
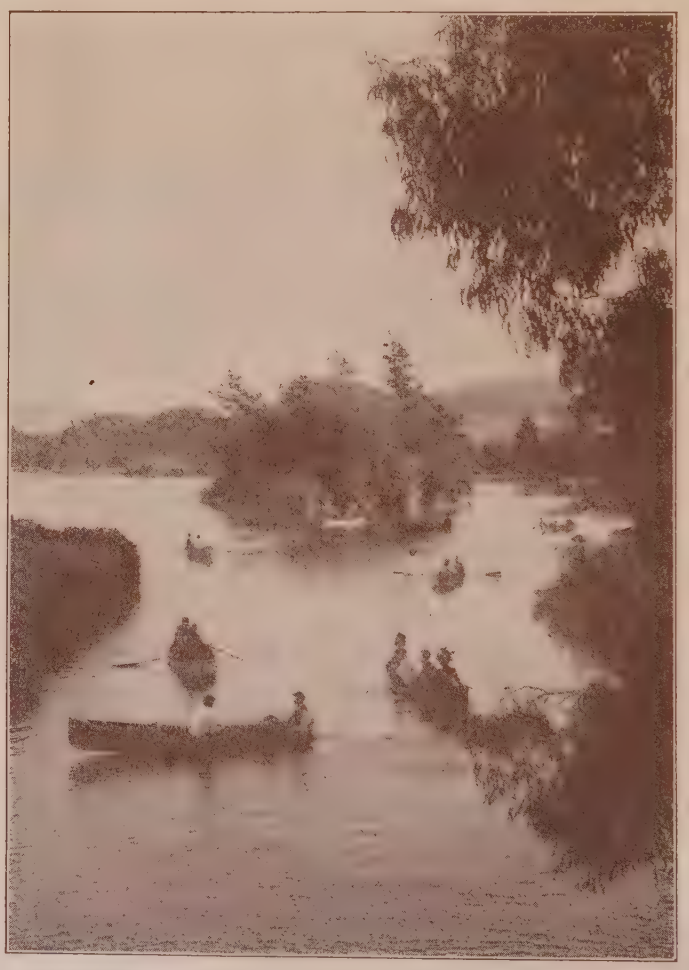

REFRAIN. Not too fast
stamped it out.
faith in you.
If the beau - ti - ful lil - y should with - - er, At the first gen-tle
touch of your hand; If stor - ies of your un - faith ful ness Were
8va
told o'er the sea and the land: If the voice of my soul should speak to
8
say, That yours is a love un - true; Sweet-heart, — if the An - gels should
cres.
turn a-way I'd still be - lieve in you.
rall
en-
tan - do ff
accel cres
Lento
ff

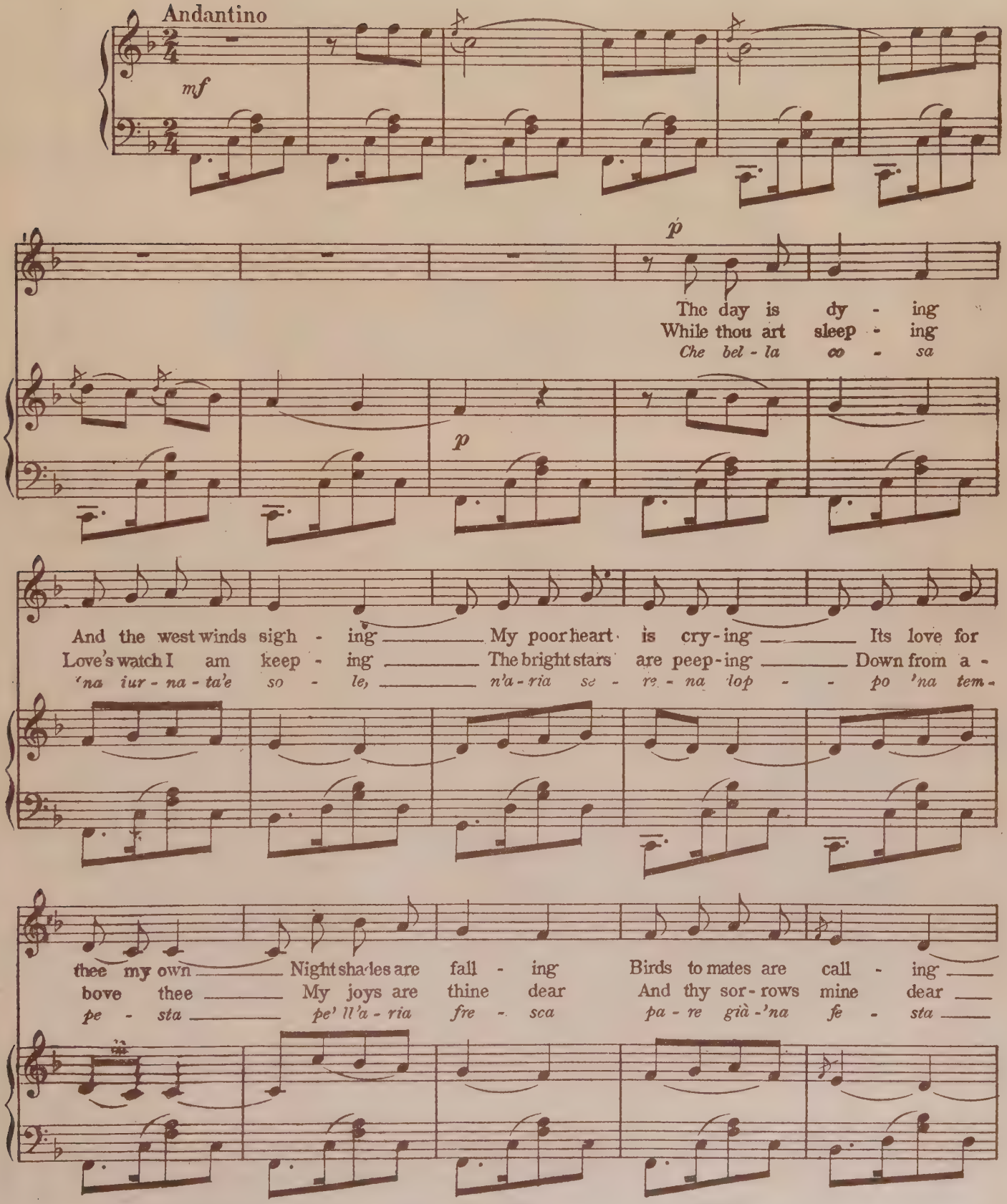
An Oriental Pageant in Occidental Setting,
San Francisco, California

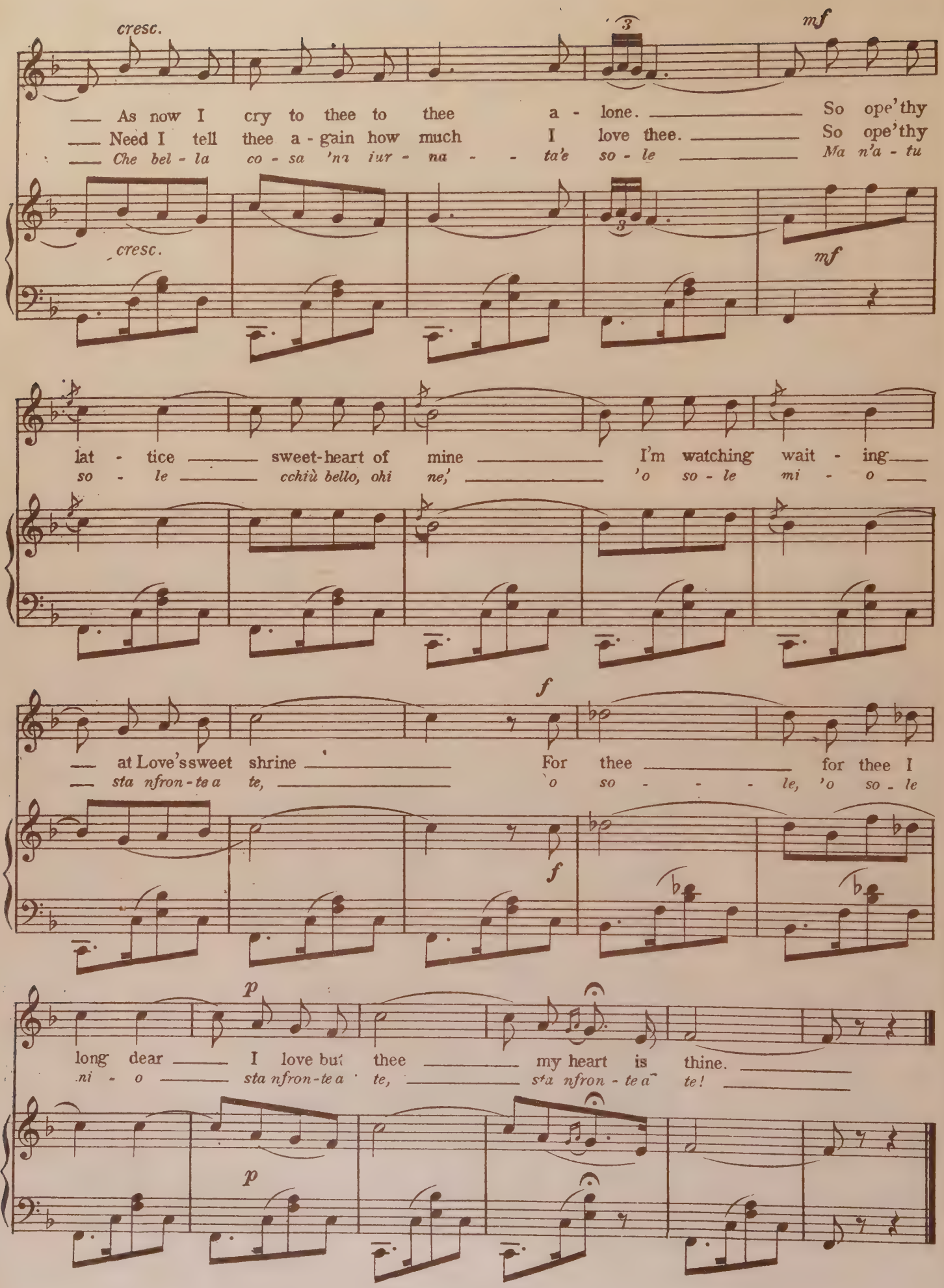


A Northern California Park Scene

# 'O sole mio!

# My Heart Is Thine!


Andantino
mf
p
The day is dy - ing
While thou art sleep - ing
Che bel - la co - sa
p
And the west winds sigh - ing My poor heart is cry - ing Its love for
Love's watch I am keep - ing The bright stars are peep - ing Down from a -
'na iur - na - ta'e so - le, n'a - ria se - re - na lop - - po 'na tem -
thee my own Night shades are fall - ing Birds to mates are call - ing
bove thee My joys are thine dear And thy sor - rows mine dear
pe - sta pe' ll'a - ria fre - sca pa - re già - 'na fe - sta


cresc.
mf
As now I cry to thee to thee a - lone. So ope' thy
Need I tell thee a - gain how much I love thee. So ope' thy
Che bel - la co - sa 'na iur - na - - ta'e so - le Ma n'a - tu
cresc.
mf
lat - tice sweet-heart of mine I'm watching wait - ing
so - le cchiù bello, ohi ne,' 'o so - le mi - o
f
at Love's sweet shrine For thee for thee I
sta nfron - te a te, 'o so - - - le, 'o so - le
f
p
long dear I love but thee my heart is thine.
ni - o sta nfron - te a te, sta nfron - te a te!
p

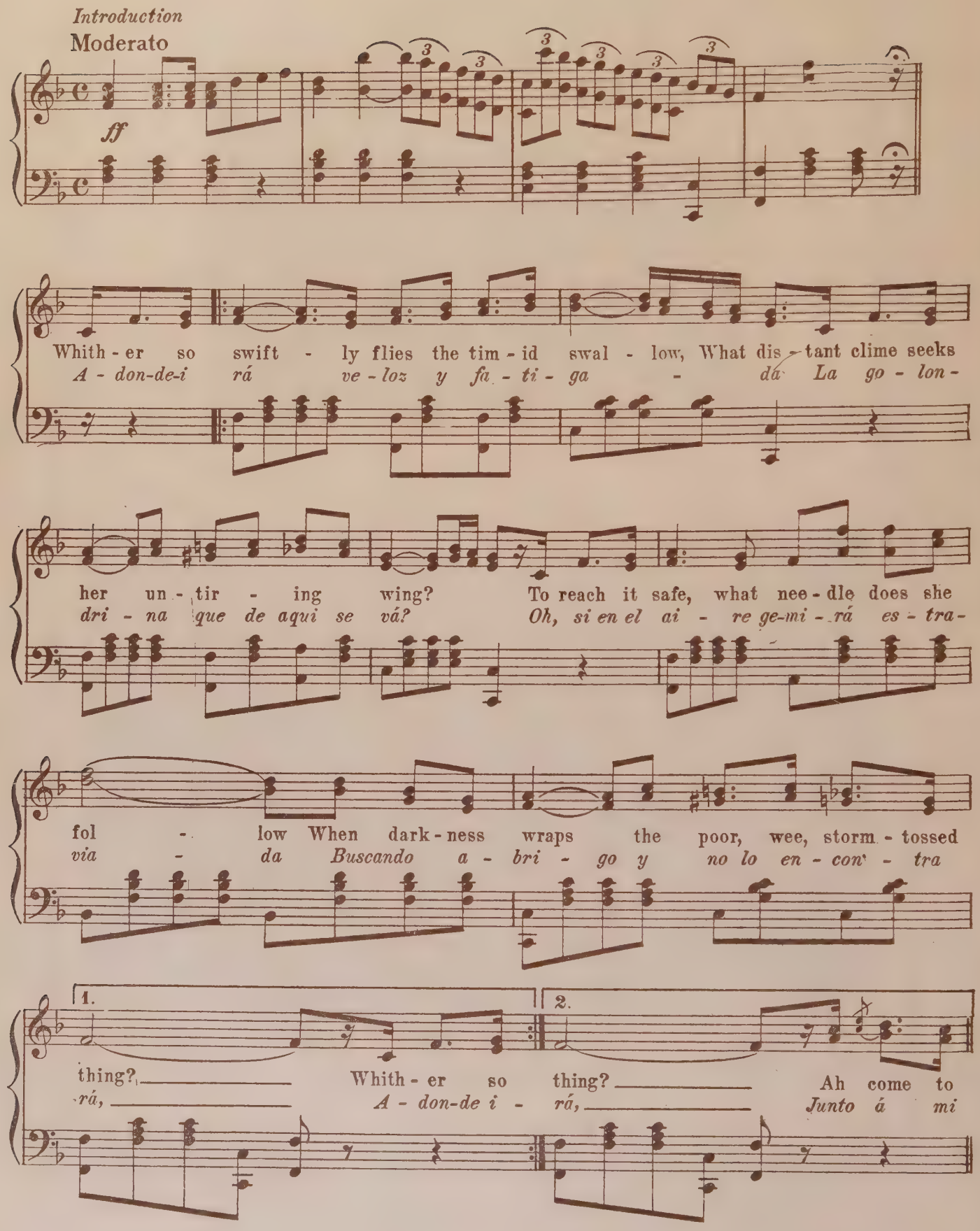
Surf Bathing on New Year's Day, San Francisco

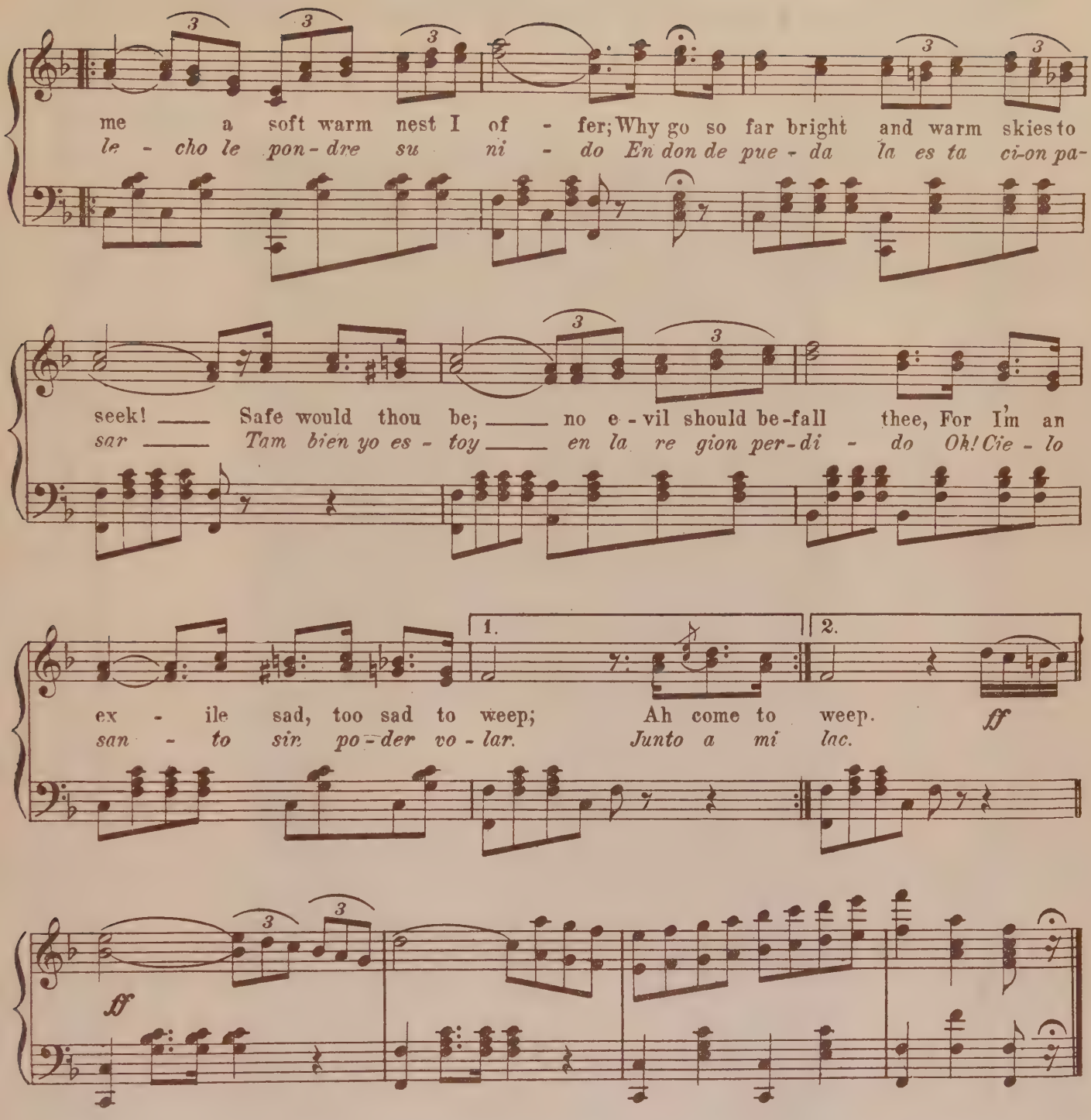
A Bit of Scenic Splendor in Southern California

# La Golondrina

THE SWALLOW

FOLK SONG


Introduction
Moderato
ff
Whith - er so swift - ly flies the tim - id swal - low, What dis - tant clime seeks
A - don-de-i rá ve - loz y fa - ti - ga - dá La go - lon -
her un - tir - ing wing? To reach it safe, what nee - dle does she
dri - na que de aqui se vá? Oh, si en el ai - re ge-mi - rá es - tra -
fol - low When dark - ness wraps the poor, wee, storm - tossed
via - da Buscando a - bri - go y no lo en - con - tra
1.
thing? Whith - er so
rá, A - don-de i -
2.
thing? Ah come to
rá, Junto á mi


me a soft warm nest I of - fer; Why go so far bright and warm skies to
le - cho le pon - dre su ni - do En don de pue - da la es ta ci-on pa-
seek! Safe would thou be; no e - vil should be-fall thee, For I'm an
sar Tam bien yo es - toy en la re gion per-di - do Oh! Cie - lo
1.
2.
ex - ile sad, too sad to weep; Ah come to weep.
san - to sin po-der vo - lar. Junto a mi lac.
ff
ff

2.

My fatherland is dear, but I too left it;
Far am I from the spot where I was born;
Cheerless is life, fierce storms of joy bereft it;
Made me an exile lifelong and forlorn.
Come then to me, sweet feathered pilgrim stranger:
Oh! let me clasp thee to my loving breast,
And list to thy warbling low, secure from danger,
Unwonted tears bringing relief and rest.

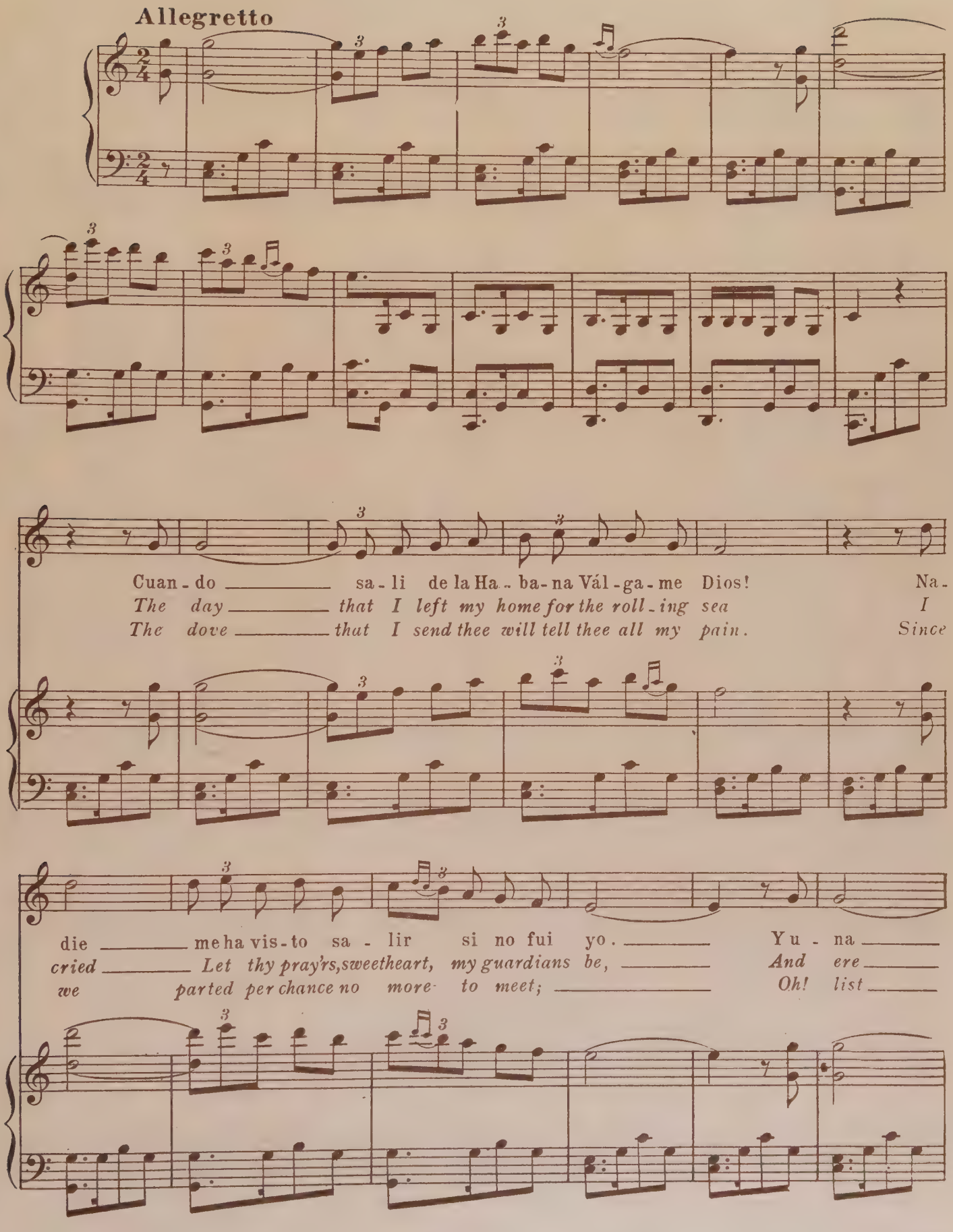
2

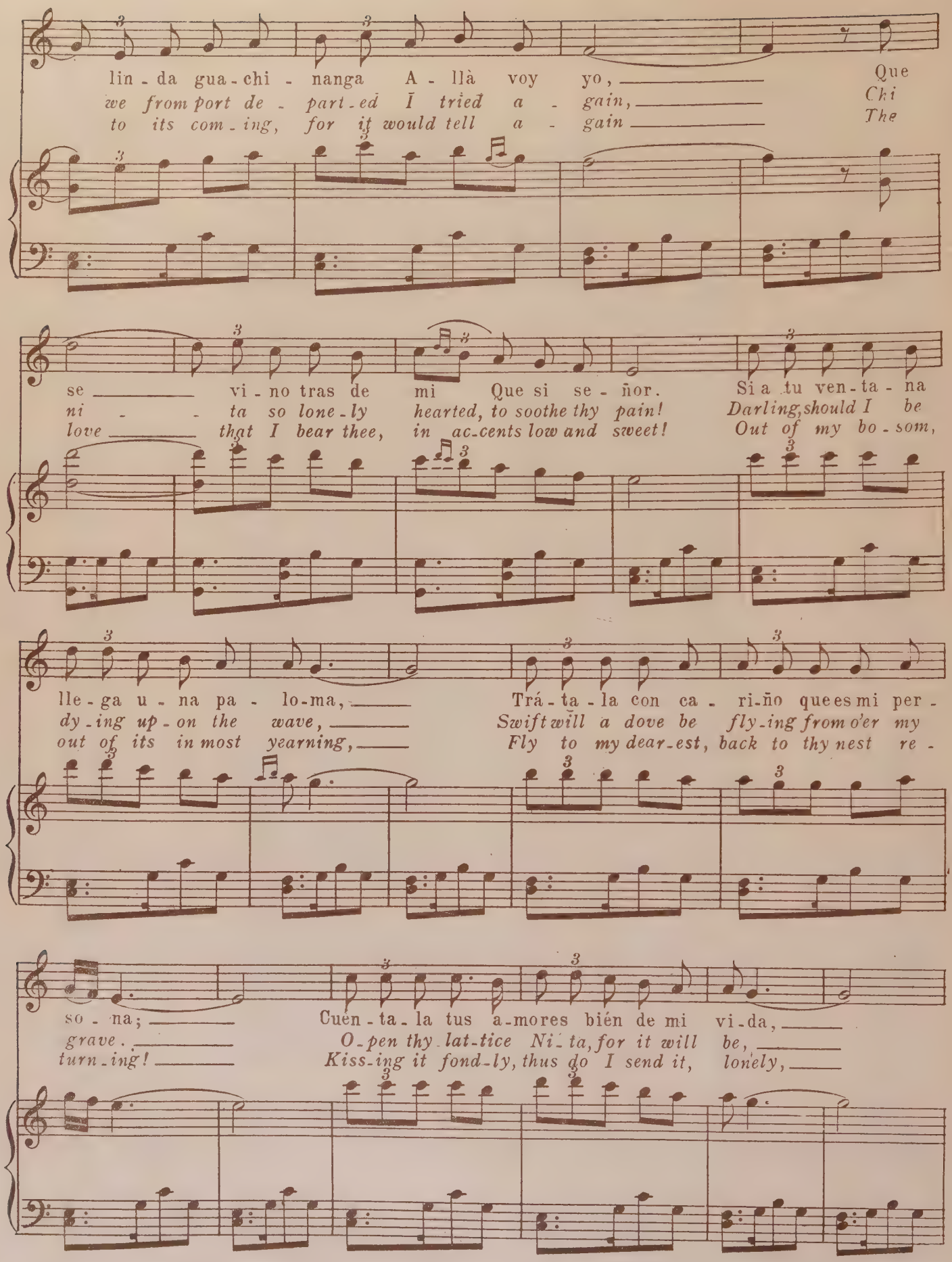
*Dejé tambien mi patria idolatrada,*
*Esa mansion que me miro nacer;*
*Mi vida es hoy errante y angustiada,*
*Y ya no puedo á mi mansion volver.*
*Ah! ven, querida amable peregrina;*
*Mi corazon al tuyo estrecharé,*
*Oiré tu canto tierna golondrina,*
*Recordaré mi patria, y luego lloraré*

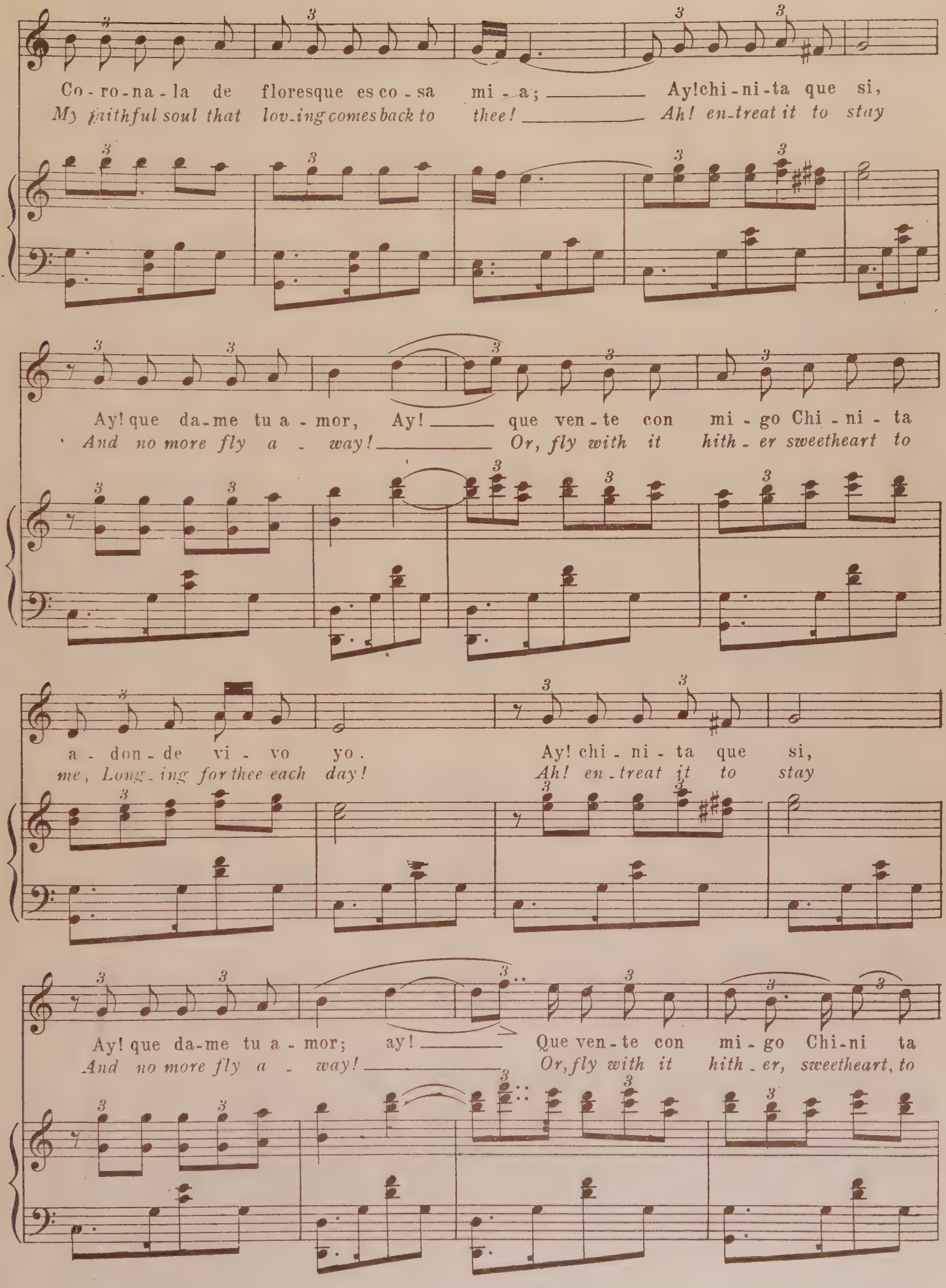
Motoring is a Pleasure About the San Francisco Bay

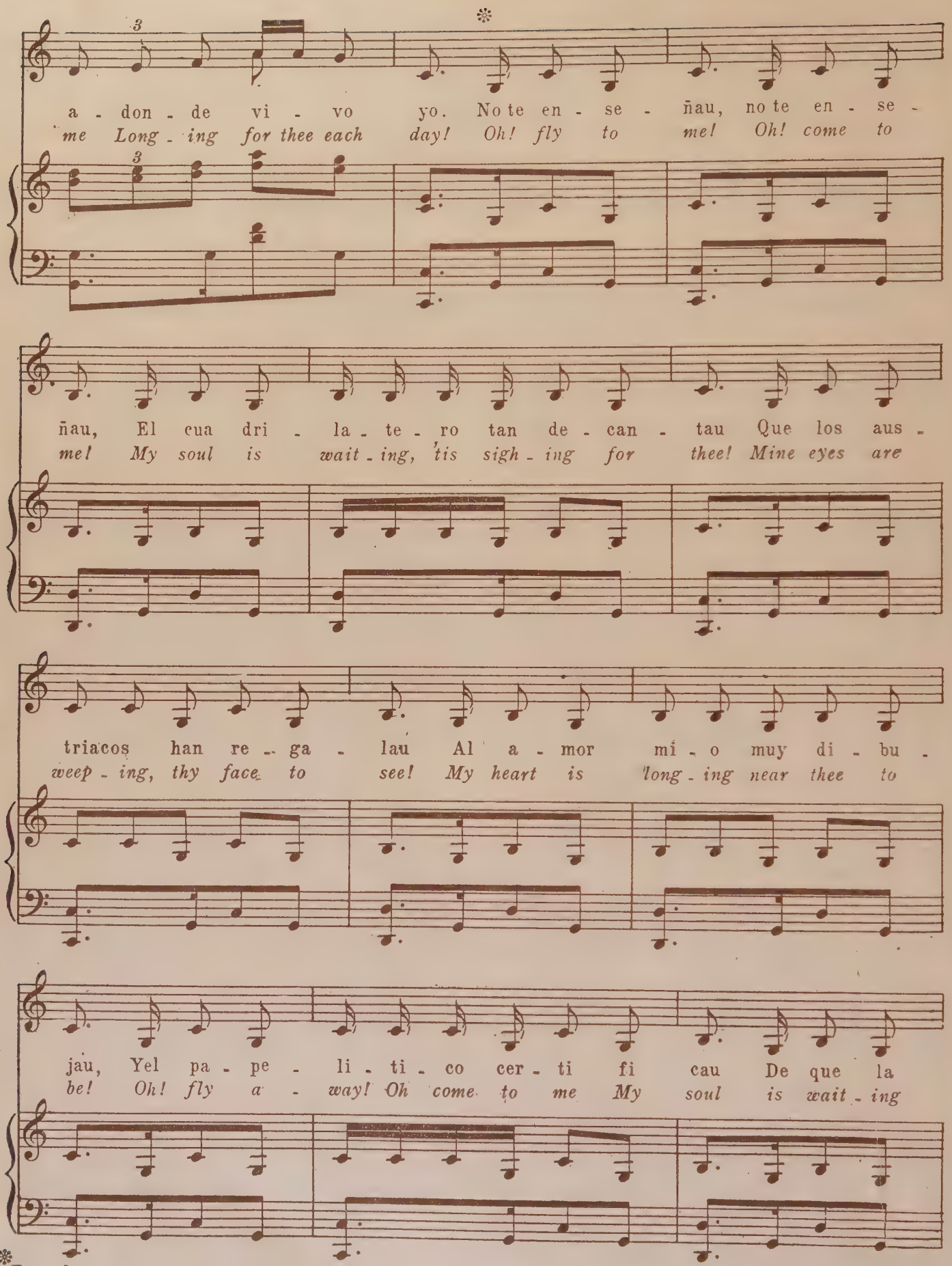
# La Paloma

CANCION MEXICANA

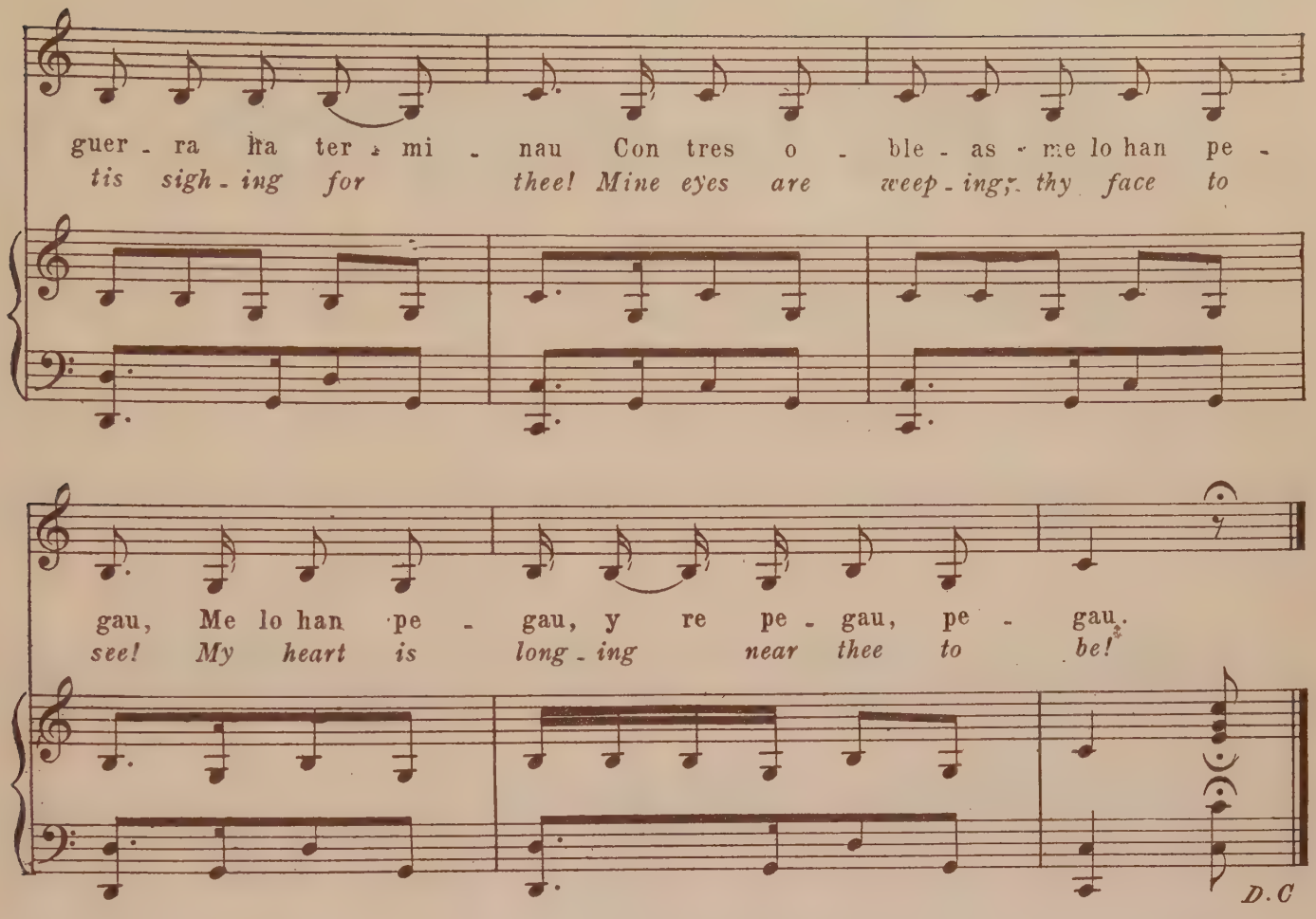

Allegretto
Cuan - do _____ sa - li de la Ha - ba - na Vál - ga - me Dios! Na -
The day _____ that I left my home for the roll - ing sea I
The dove _____ that I send thee will tell thee all my pain. Since
die _____ me ha vis - to sa - lir si no fui yo. _____ Yu - na _____
cried _____ Let thy pray'rs, sweetheart, my guardians be, _____ And ere _____
we parted per chance no more to meet; _____ Oh! list _____


lin - da gua - chi - nanga A - llà voy yo, Que
we from port de - part - ed I tried a - gain, Chi
to its com - ing, for it would tell a - gain The
se vi - no tras de mi Que si se - ñor. Si a tu ven - ta - na
ni - ta so lone - ly hearted, to soothe thy pain! Darling, should I be
love that I bear thee, in ac - cents low and sweet! Out of my bo - som,
lle - ga u - na pa - lo - ma, Trá - ta - la con ca - ri - ño que es mi per -
dy - ing up - on the wave, Swift will a dove be fly - ing from o'er my
out of its in most yearning, Fly to my dear - est, back to thy nest re -
so - na; Cuén - ta - la tus a - mores bién de mi vi - da,
grave. O - pen thy lat - tice Ni - ta, for it will be,
turn - ing! Kiss - ing it fond - ly, thus do I send it, lonely,


Co-ro-na-la de floresque es co-sa mi-a; Ay! chi-ni-ta que si,
My faithful soul that lov-ing comes back to thee! Ah! en-treat it to stay
Ay! que da-me tu a-mor, Ay! que ven-te con mi-go Chi-ni-ta
And no more fly a-way! Or, fly with it hith-er sweetheart to
a-don-de vi-vo yo. Ay! chi-ni-ta que si,
me, Long-ing for thee each day! Ah! en-treat it to stay
Ay! que da-me tu a-mor; ay! Que ven-te con mi-go Chi-ni ta
And no more fly a-way! Or, fly with it hith-er, sweetheart, to


a - don - de vi - vo yo. No te en - se - ñau, no te en - se -
me Long - ing for thee each day! Oh! fly to me! Oh! come to
ñau, El cua dri - la - te - ro tan de - can - tau Que los aus -
me! My soul is wait - ing, 'tis sigh - ing for thee! Mine eyes are
triacos han re - ga - lau Al a - mor mi - o muy di - bu -
weep - ing, thy face to see! My heart is long - ing near thee to
jau, Yel pa - pe - li - ti - co cer - ti fi cau De que la
be! Oh! fly a - way! Oh come to me My soul is wait - ing

From here may be sung an octave higher


guer - ra ha ter - mi - nau Con tres o - ble - as - me lo han pe -
tis sigh - ing for thee! Mine eyes are weep - ing, thy face to
gau, Me lo han pe - gau, y re pe - gau, pe - gau.
see! My heart is long - ing near thee to be!
D.C

2

El dia que nos casemos
Valgame Dios.
En la sémana que hay ir,
Me hace reir.
Desde la Yglesia juntitos
Que si señor,
Nos iremos á dormir
Allá voy yo.
*Si a tu ventana llega &c.*

3

Cuando el curita nos eche
La bendición,
En la Yglesia Catedral,
Allá voy yó.
Yo te dare la manita
Con mucho amor,
Y el cura dos hisopazos
Que si señor.
*Si a tu ventana llega &c.*

4

Cuando haya pasado tiempo
Valgame Dios!
De que estemos casaditos,
Pues si señor.
Lo menos tendremos siete
Y que furor!
O quince guachinanguitos
Allá voy yó.
*Si a tu ventana llega &c.*

3

*And when I come home, from Nita to part no more,*
*To rest with my sweetheart dear on my native shore,*
*Adieu to the ship where often with changing mind,*
*I've laughed and I've wept as veered the light changing wind,*
*Then comes the day, the happy and blessed day,*
*Chasing all sadness, sorrow and care away,*
*Nita so fair, all smiles will be by my side!*
*Nita so dear, will be my own blushing bride!*
Ah! entreat me to stay &c.

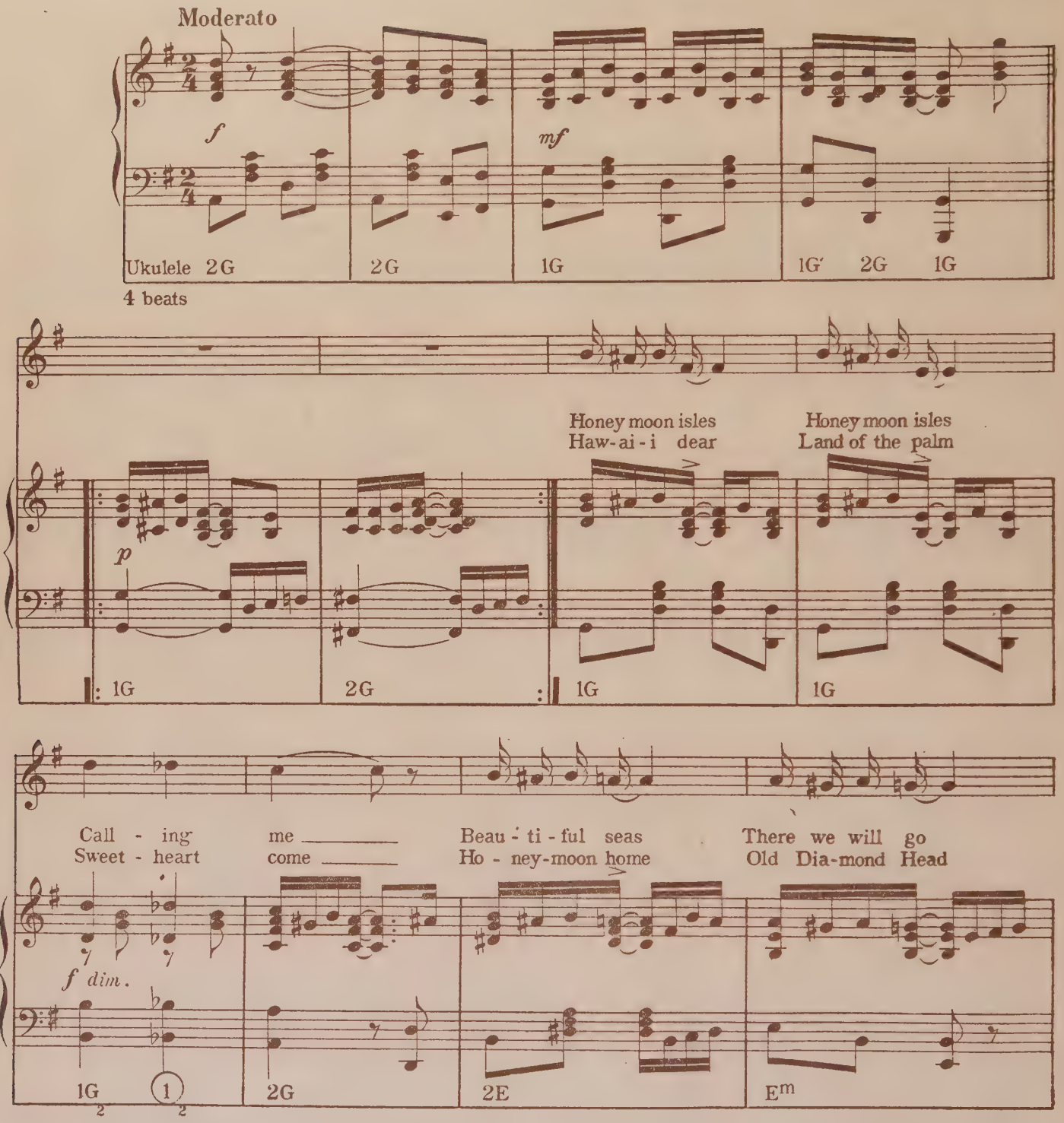
4

*Oh! joy, the long voyage is o'er and we reach the land,*
*I see my dear mohter silent and weeping stand*
*Alone! and my pulses stop and my blood runs cold,*
*As trembling she leads the way to the Church-yard old.*
*There is a new made grave, and I now see clear*
*That the pure snow white dove was my Nita dear.*
*"Sailor awake! what! dreaming?" the Captani cries,*
*"'Tis the first watch!" the boy to his duty flies!*
Ah! entreat me to stay &c.

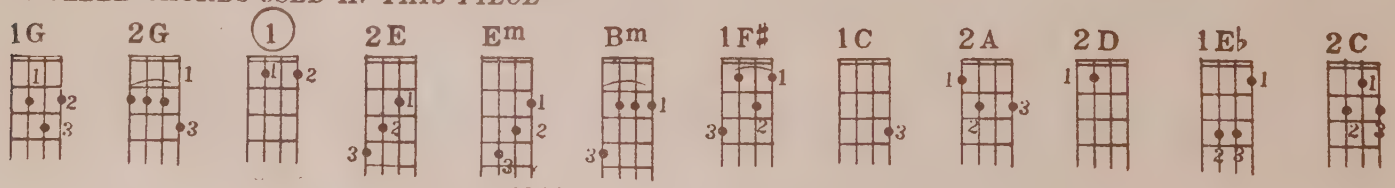
# Honeymoon Isles

Words by WM. C. HODGES, JR.

Music by ERNEST K. KAAI




*UKULELE CHORDS USED IN THIS PIECE*

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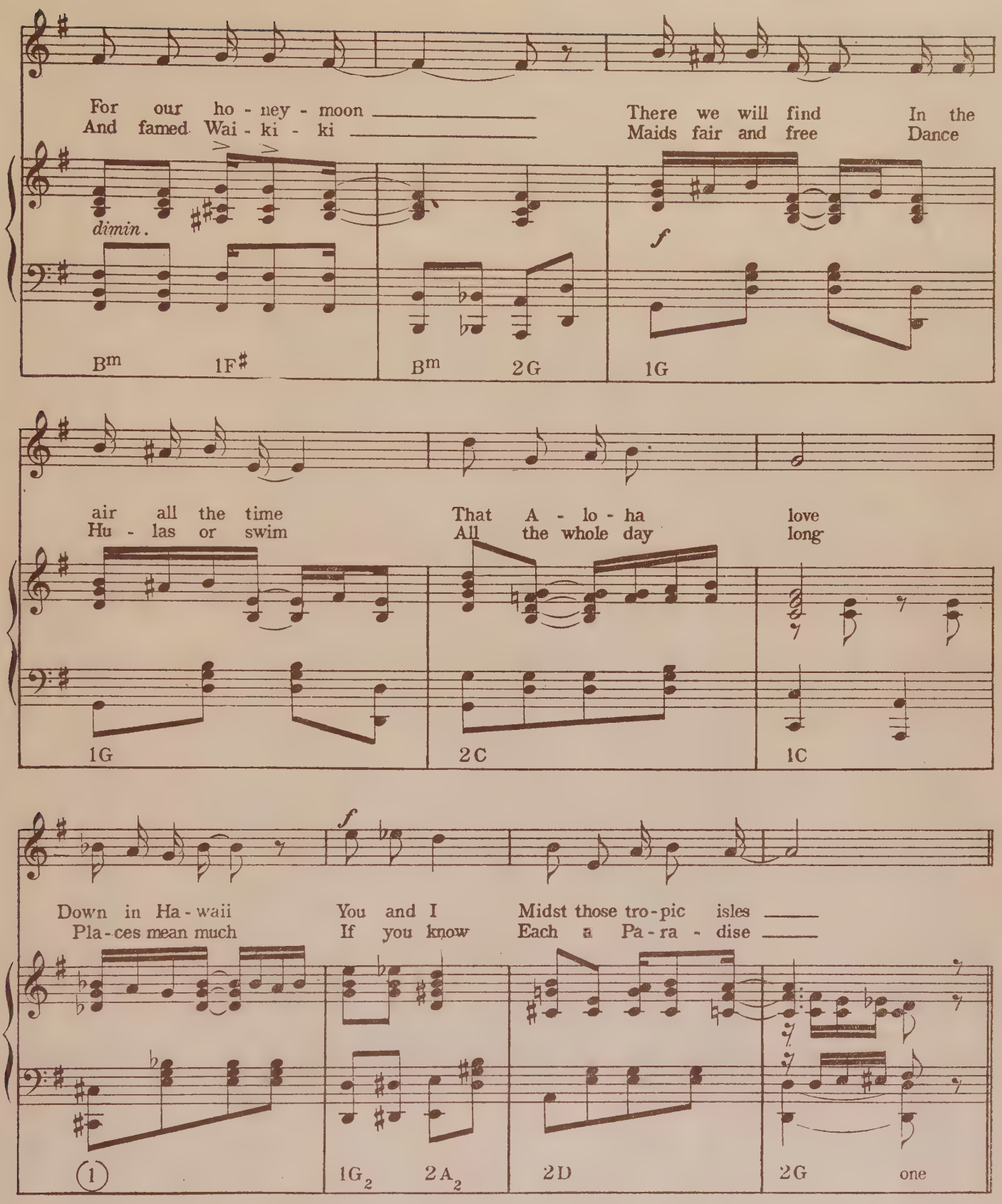
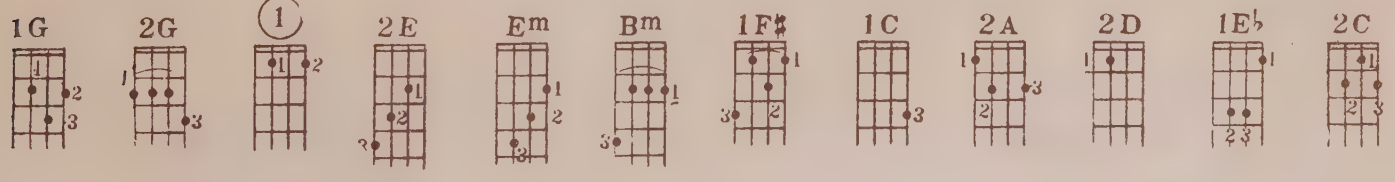
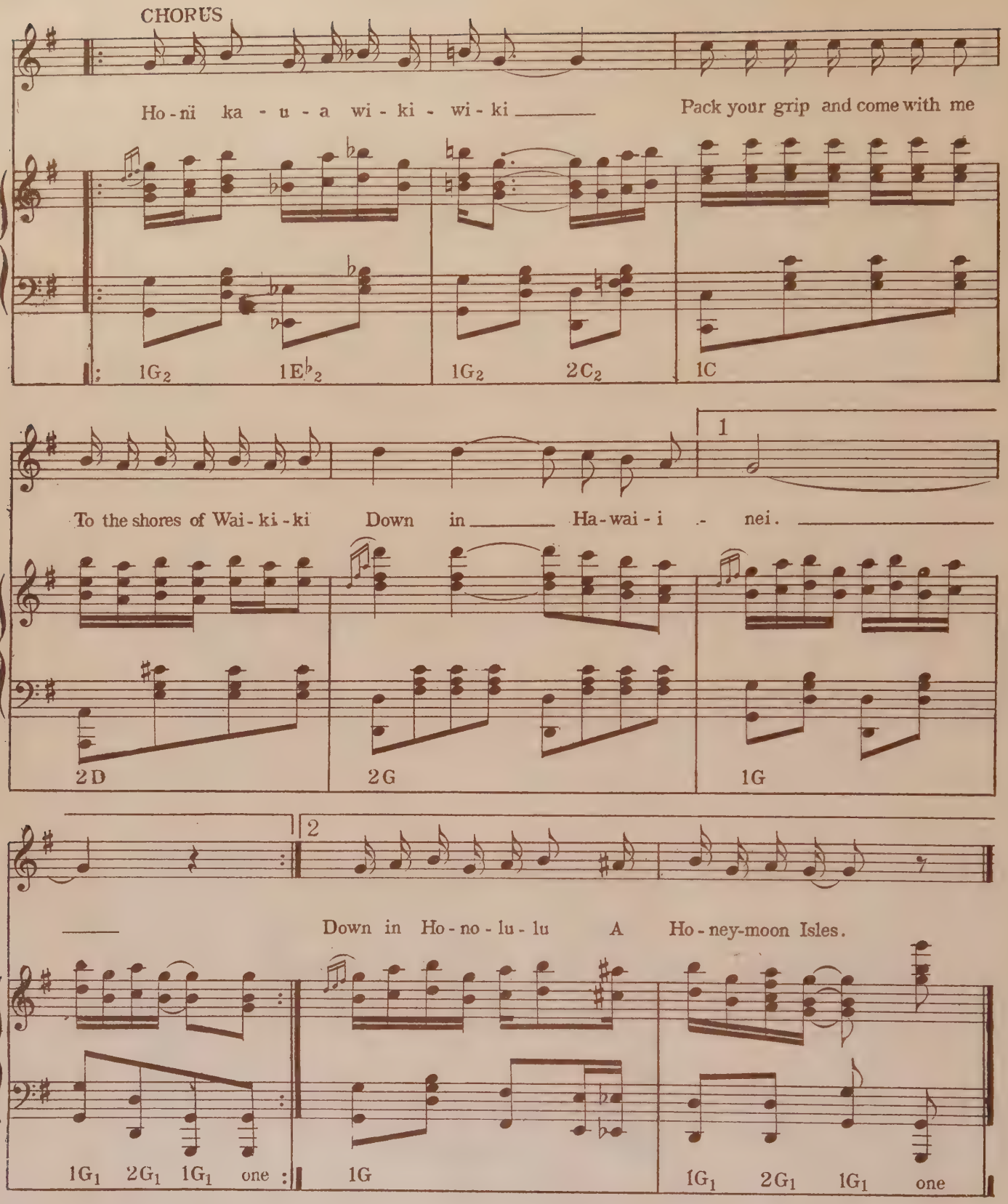
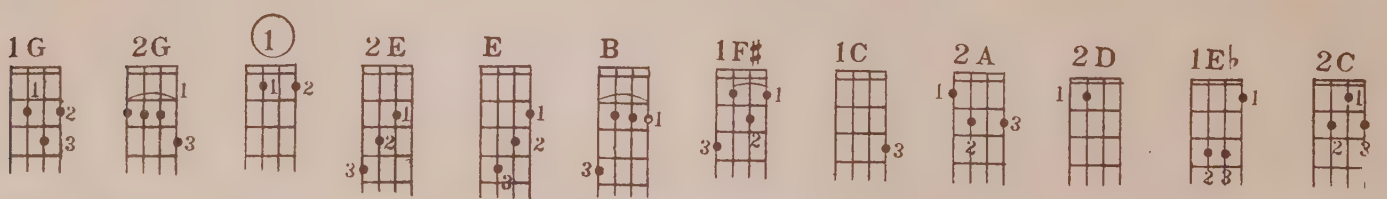

For our ho - ney - moon
And famed Wai - ki - ki
There we will find In the
Maids fair and free Dance
dimin.
f
Bm 1F♯
Bm 2G
1G
air all the time
Hu - las or swim
That A - lo - ha love
All the whole day long
1G
2C
1C
f
Down in Ha - waii
Pla - ces mean much
You and I
If you know
Midst those tro - pic isles
Each a Pa - ra - dise
1
1G2 2A2
2D
2G one


1G
2G
1
2E
Em
Bm
1F♯
1C
2A
2D
1E♭
2C

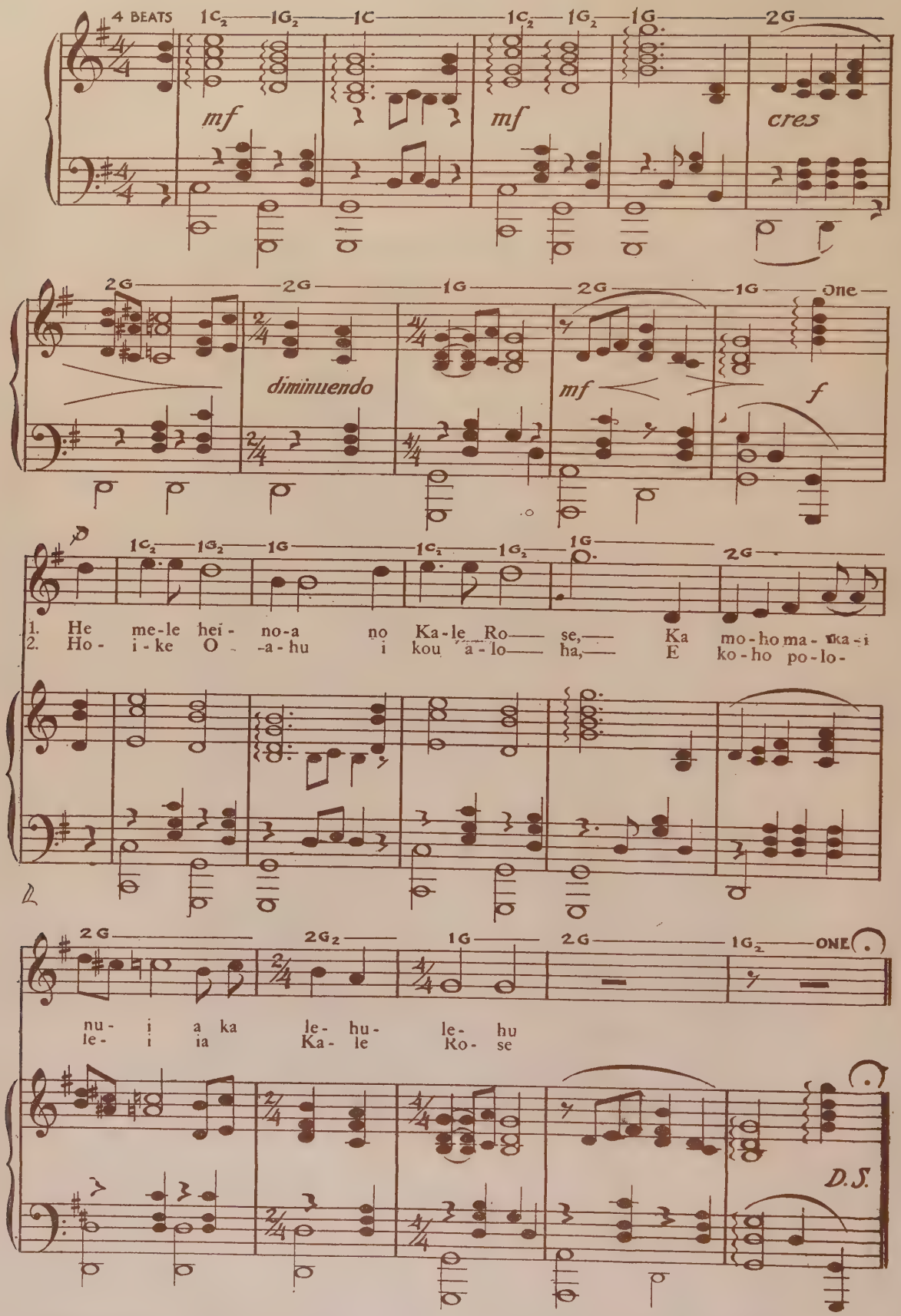

CHORUS
Ho-ni ka-u-a wi-ki-wi-ki
Pack your grip and come with me
1G2 1E♭2 1G2 2C2 1C
1
To the shores of Wai-ki-ki Down in Ha-wai-i nei.
2D 2G 1G
2
Down in Ho-no-lu-lu A Ho-ney-moon Isles.
1G1 2G1 1G1 one
1G
1G1 2G1 1G1 one


1G
2G
1
2E
E
B
1F♯
1C
2A
2D
1E♭
2C

Native Hawaiian and His Outrigger-canoe, as They Were to be Found Before the Days of the White Man's Domination in Hawaii.

# Rose Hula

Arranged by ERNEST K. KAAI




NOTE.—The (1C), (1G), etc., are chord signatures for the Ukulele, Guitar and Steel-Guitar, and if not familiar with these, refer to Kaai's Simplified Chords of all Major and Minor Keys for Ukulele, Guitar and Steel-Guitar in rear of Book.

**MELODY 2nd TENOR**

NOTE.—The characteristic of the Hula music is the repetition of the melody as many times as there are verses. The introduction is only played once, then the soloist sings a verse through and is followed by a quartet or chorus repeating the same verse.

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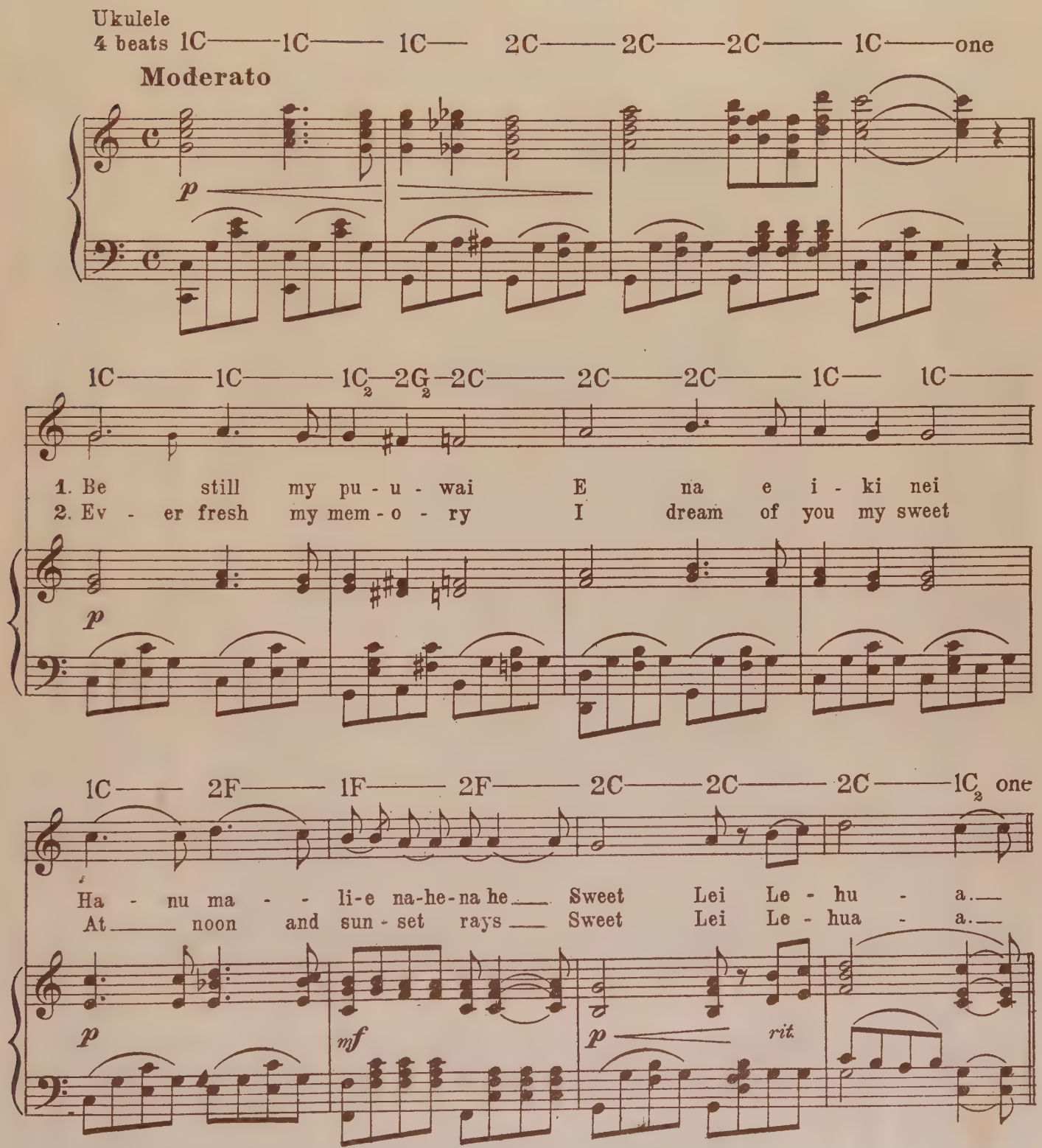
# Sweet Lei Lehua

KING KALAKAUA

Arranged by ERNEST K. KAAI


Ukulele
4 beats 1C 1C 1C 2C 2C 2C 1C one
Moderato
p
1C 1C 1C2 2G2 2C 2C 2C 1C 1C
1. Be still my pu - u - wai E na e i - ki nei
2. Ev - er fresh my mem - o - ry I dream of you my sweet
p
1C 2F 1F 2F 2C 2C 2C 1C2 one
Ha - nu ma - - li-e na-he-na he Sweet Lei Le - hu - a.
At noon and sun - set rays Sweet Lei Le - hua - a.
p
mf
p
rit.

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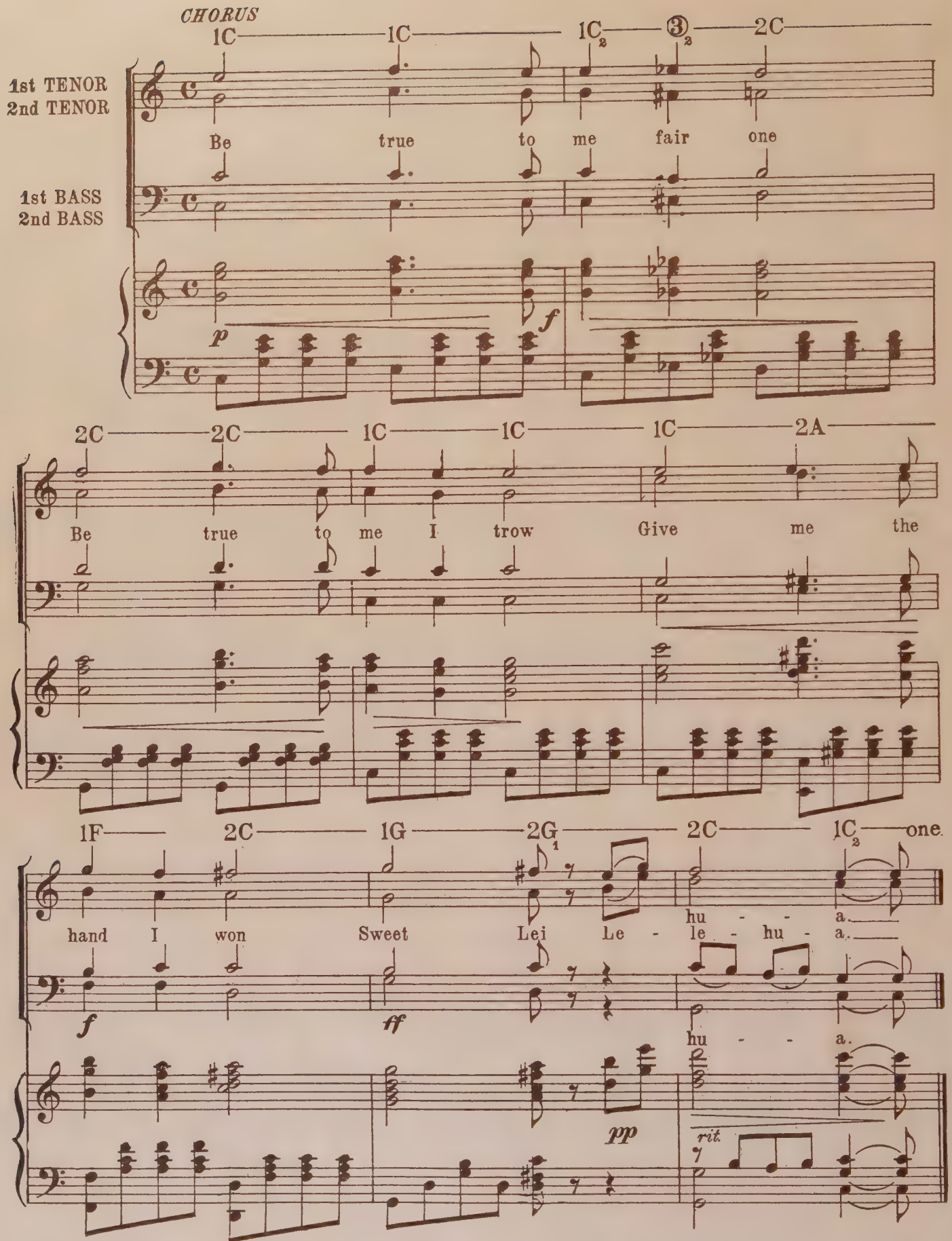
Note:—To those who may not be familiar with the chords of the UKULELE, refer to "KAAI'S REFERENCE CHORD CHART FOR UKULELE AND GUITAR" In Rear of Book



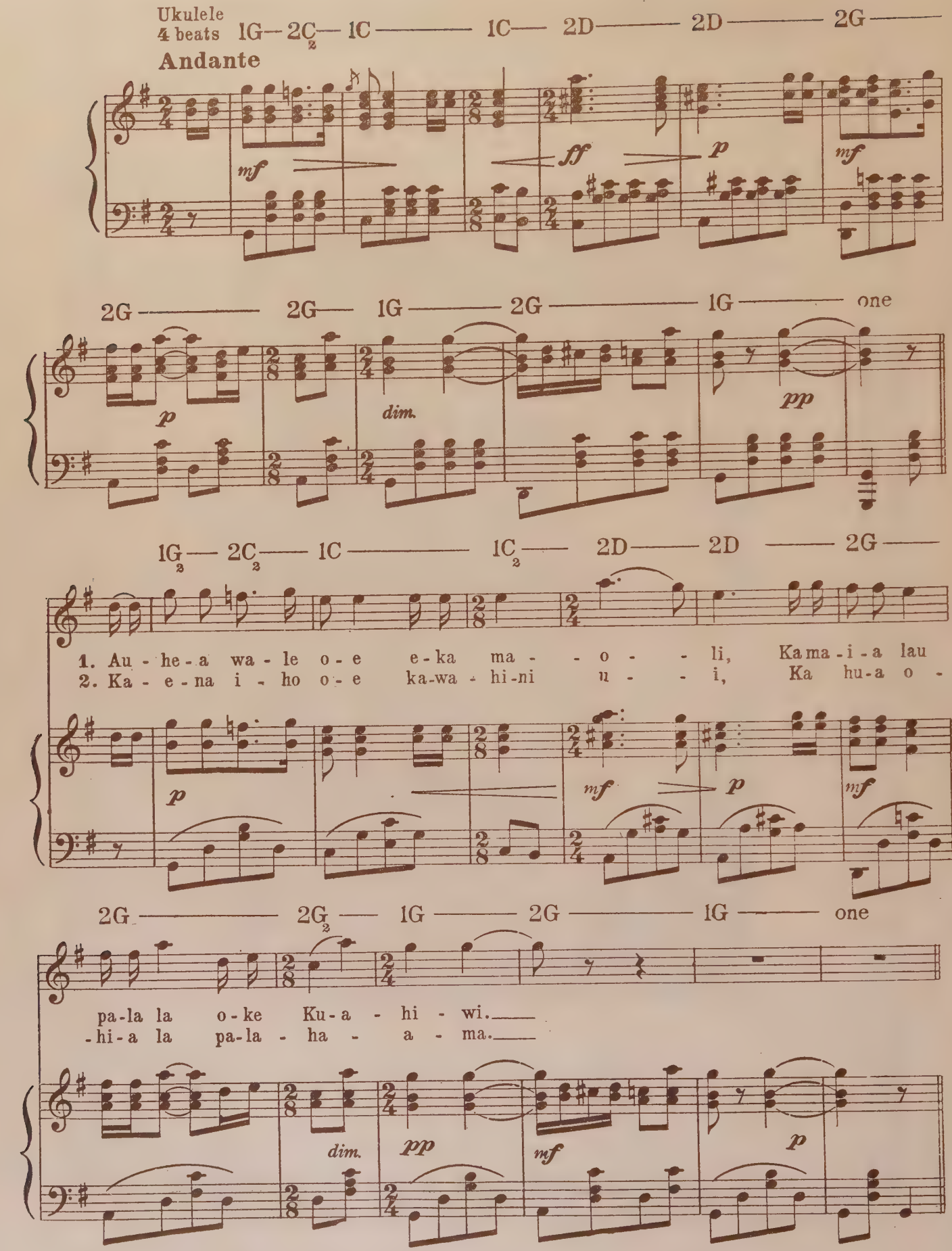

Melody 2nd Tenor
Sweet Lei Lehua—2

Typical Grass Hut of the Olden Days of Hawaii; Little Seen, Nowadays

# Ta Maoli

(HULA)

Arr. by ERNEST K. KAAI


Ukulele
4 beats 1G— 2C— 1C —— 1C— 2D —— 2D —— 2G ——
Andante
mf
ff
p
mf
2G —— 2G— 1G —— 2G —— 1G —— one
p
dim.
pp
1G— 2C— 1C —— 1C— 2D —— 2D —— 2G ——
1. Au - he - a wa - le o - e e - ka ma - - o - - li, Ka ma - i - a lau
2. Ka - e - na i - ho o - e ka - wa - hi - ni u - - i, Ka hu - a o -
p
mf
p
mf
2G —— 2G — 1G —— 2G —— 1G —— one
pa - la la o - ke Ku - a - hi - wi.
- hi - a la pa - la - ha - a - ma.
dim.
pp
mf
p

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Note:—To those who may not be familiar with the chords of the UKULELE, refer to "KAAI'S REFERENCE CHORD CHART FOR UKULELE AND GUITAR" In Rear of Book

# Hola E Pae

(HAWAIIAN FOX TROT)

Arr. by ERNEST K. KAAI

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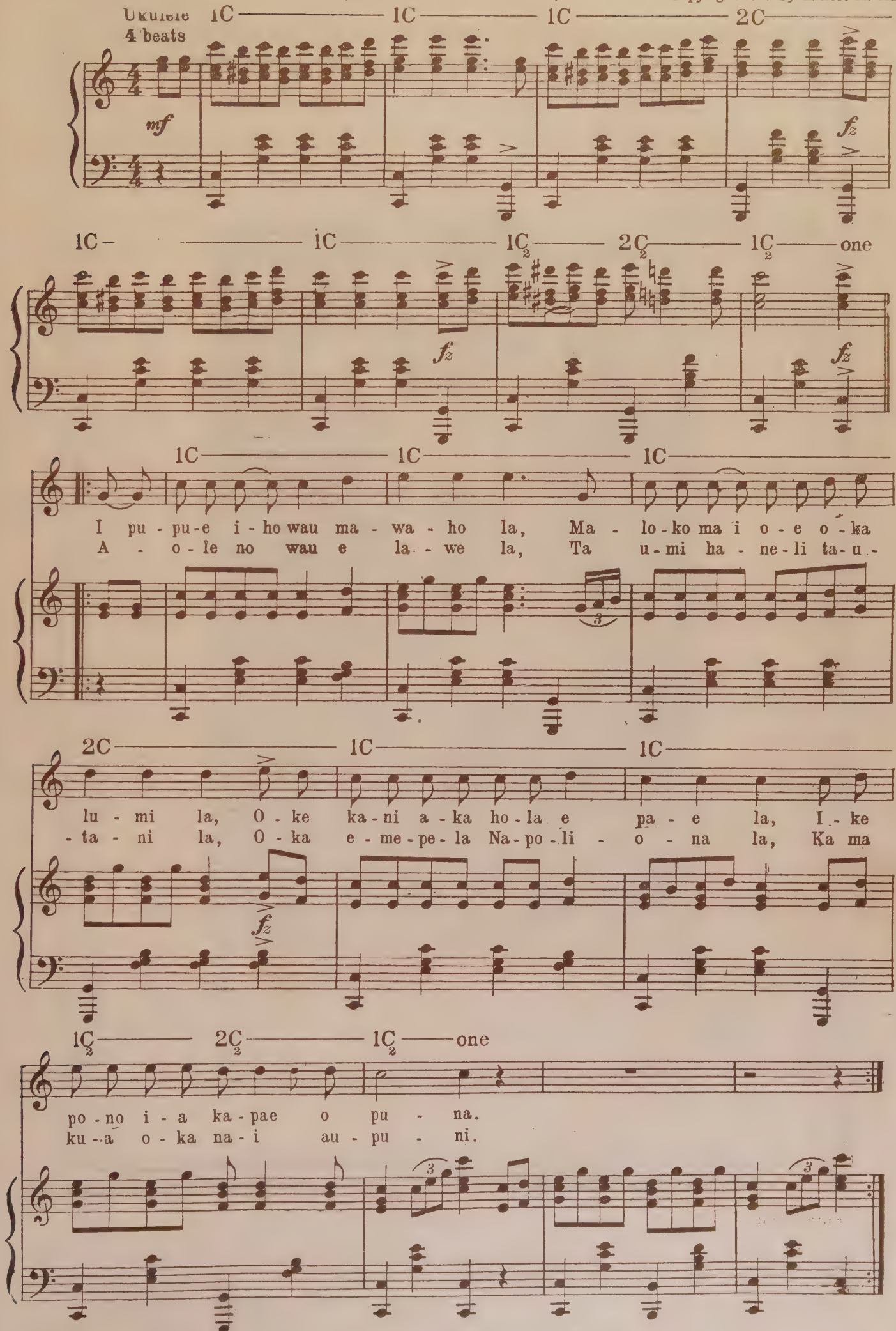
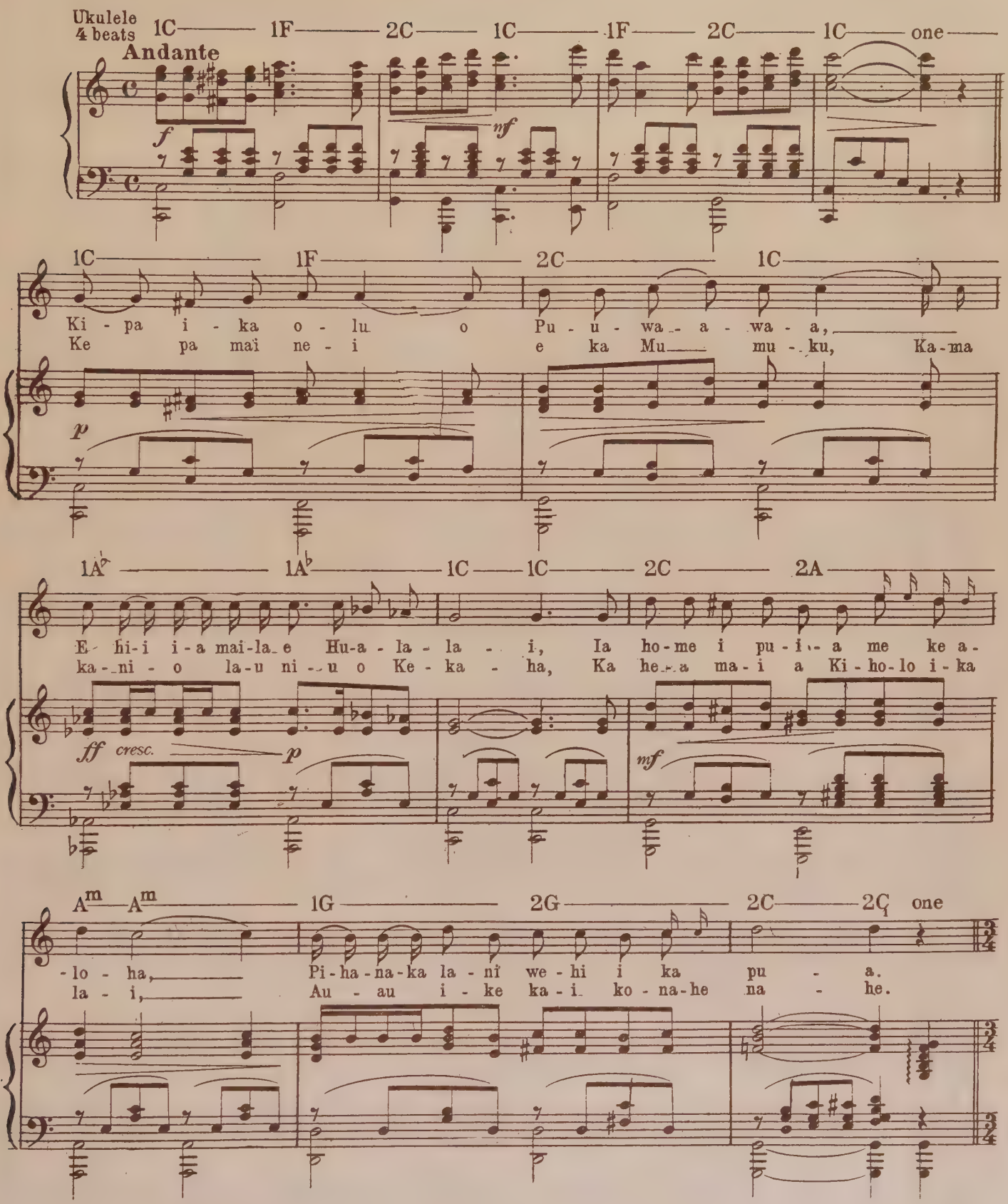

Ukulele
4 beats
1C 1C 1C 2C
mf
fz
1C 1C 1C2 2C2 1C2 one
fz
fz
1C 1C 1C
I pu - pu-e i - ho wau ma - wa - ho la, Ma - lo-ko ma i o - e o - ka
A - o - le no wau e la - we la, Ta u - mi ha - ne-li ta-u -
3
2C 1C 1C
lu - mi la, O - ke ka-ni a - ka ho-la e pa - e la, I - ke
- ta - ni la, O - ka e - me-pe-la Na-po-li - o - na la, Ka ma
fz
1C2 2C2 1C2 one
po - no i - a ka-pae o pu - na.
ku - a o - ka na - i au - pu - ni.
3
3

The Hula-Dancer of Hawaii in the Costume of the Occasion

# Puuwaawaa

Words by MARY E. LOW

Music by ERNEST K. KAAI


Ukulele
4 beats
Andante
1C 1F 2C 1C 1F 2C 1C one
f
mf
Ki - pa i - ka o - lu o Pu - u - wa - a - wa - a,
Ke pa maï ne - i e ka Mu - mu - ku, Ka-ma
p
1A♭ 1A♭ 1C 1C 2C 2A
E - hi-i i-a mai-la-e Hu-a - la - la - i, Ia ho-me i pu-i-a me ke a-
ka-ni - o la-u ni-u o Ke - ka - ha, Ka he-a ma-i a Ki-ho-lo i-ka
ff cresc.
p
mf
Am Am 1G 2G 2C 2C one
-lo - ha, Pi-ha-na-ka la - ni we - hi i ka pu - a.
la - i, Au - au i - ke ka-i ko - na-he na - he.

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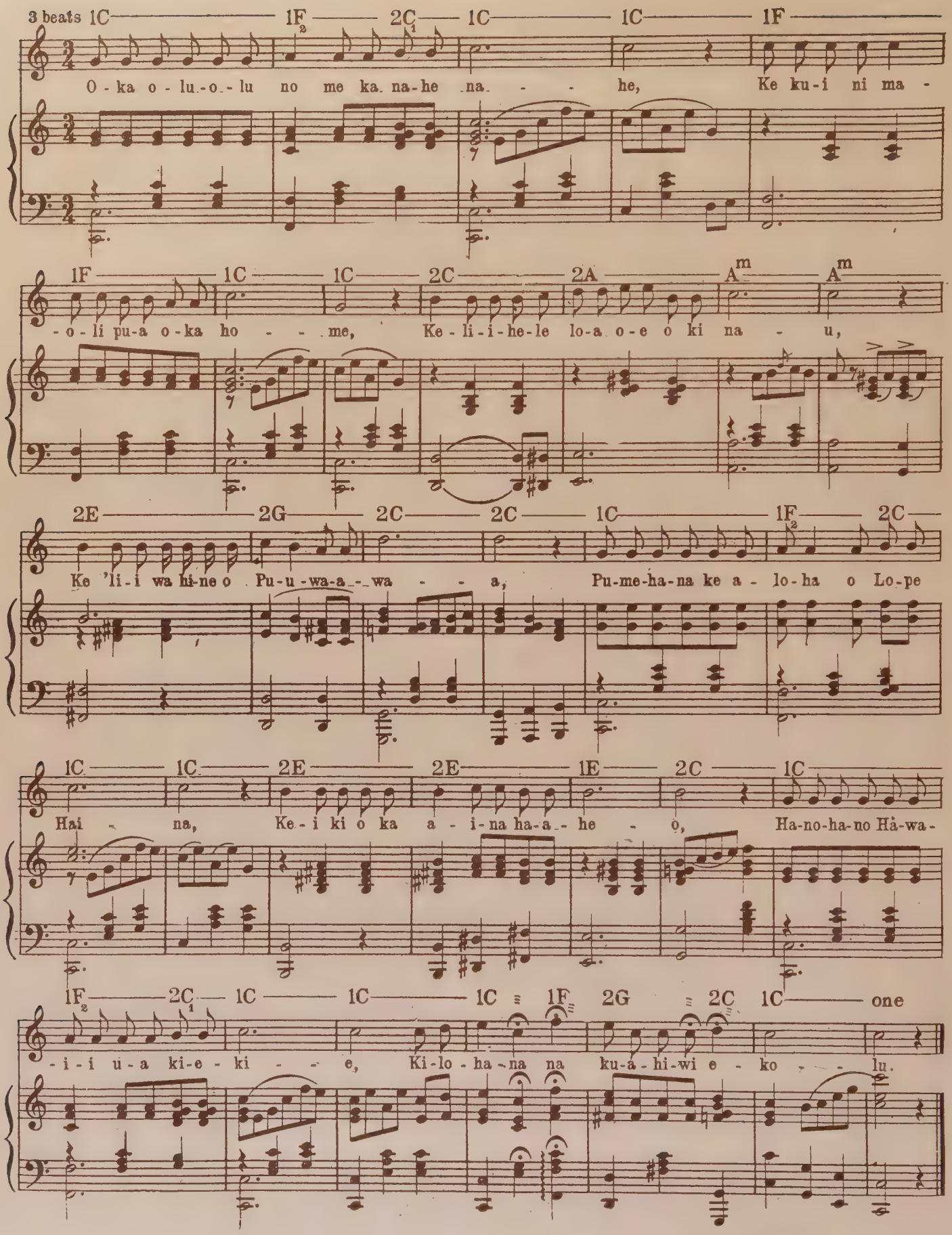
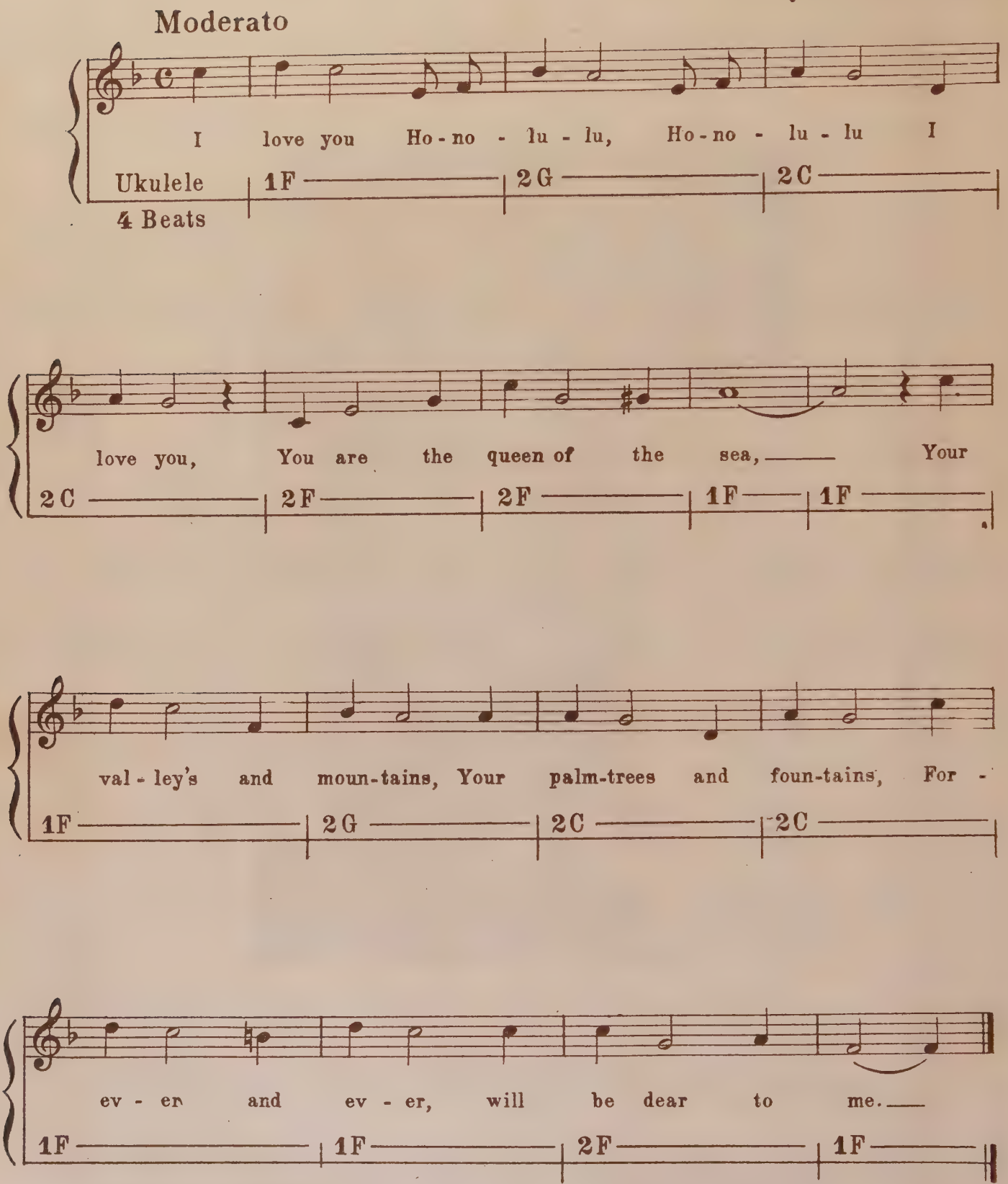
Note:—To those who may not be familiar with the chords of the UKULELE, refer to "KAAI'S REFERENCE CHORD CHART FOR UKULELE AND GUITAR" In Rear of Book

3 beats 1C 1F 2C 1C 1C 1F
O - ka o - lu.-o.- lu no me ka. na-he na. - - he, Ke ku-i ni ma -
1F 1C 1C 2C 2A Am Am
- o - li pu-a o-ka ho - - me, Ke-li-i-he-le lo-a o-e o ki na - u,
2E 2G 2C 2C 1C 1F 2C
Ke 'li-i wa hi-ne o Pu-u-wa-a-wa - - a, Pu-me-ha-na ke a - lo-ha o Lo-pe
1C 1C 2E 2E 1E 2C 1C
Hai - na, Ke-i ki o ka a - i-na ha-a-he - o, Ha-no-ha-no Hà-wa-
1F 2C 1C 1C 1C 1F 2G 2C 1C
-i-i u-a ki-e-ki - - e, Ki-lo-ha-na na ku-à-hi-wi e - ko - - lu.
one

A Bit of Present-day Pageantry Depicting, in Ceremony, Celebrations of the Days of King Kamehameha, of Hawaii. These Pageants Are Annual Events in Honolulu.

# Honolulu, I Love You

HARRY LAUDER
Arr. by Ernest K. Kaai


Moderato
I love you Ho-no-lu-lu, Ho-no-lu-lu I
Ukulele
4 Beats
1F 2G 2C
love you, You are the queen of the sea, Your
2C 2F 2F 1F 1F
val-ley's and moun-tains, Your palm-trees and foun-tains, For-
1F 2G 2C 2C
ev-er and ev-er, will be dear to me.
1F 1F 2F 1F

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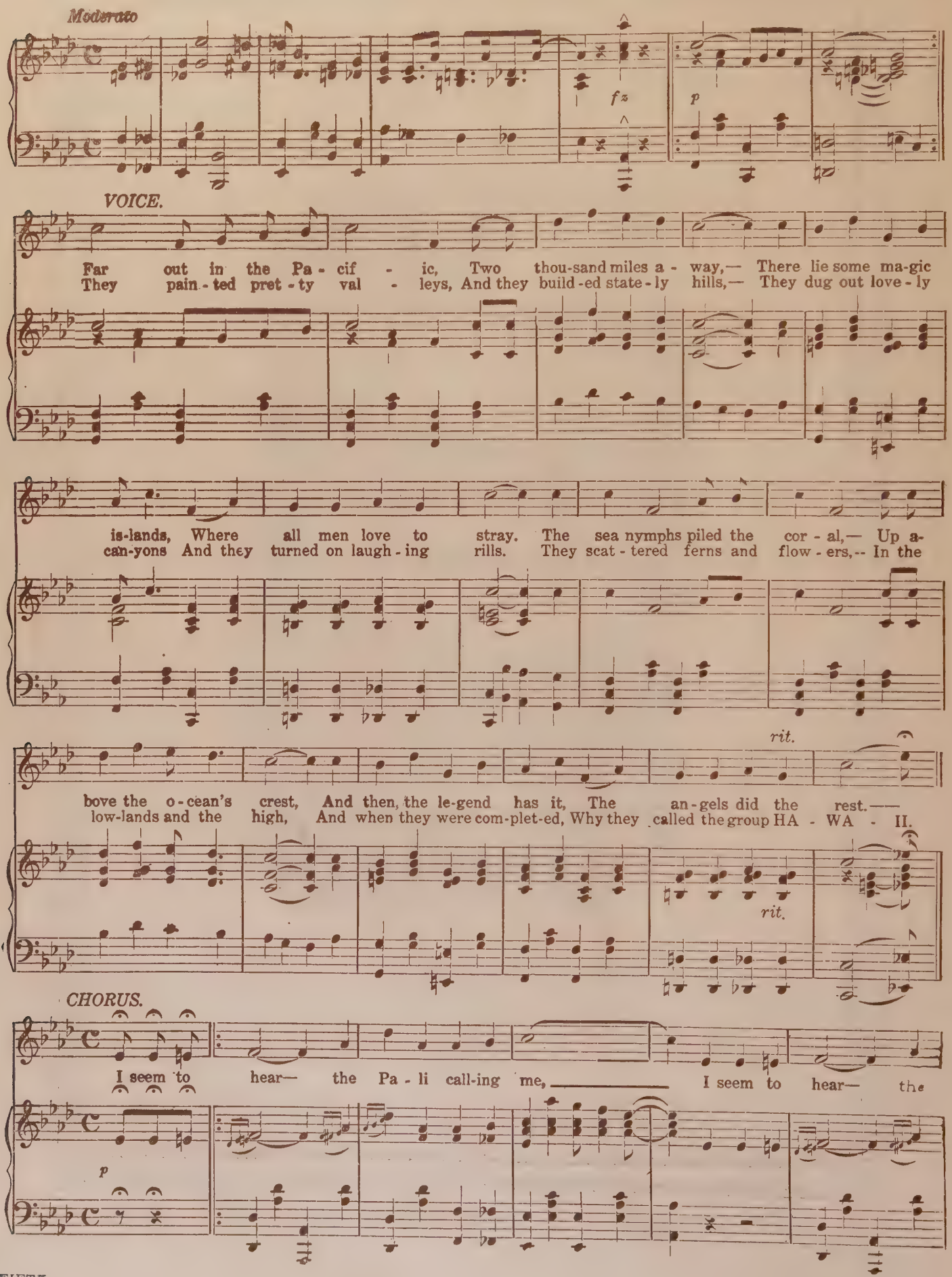
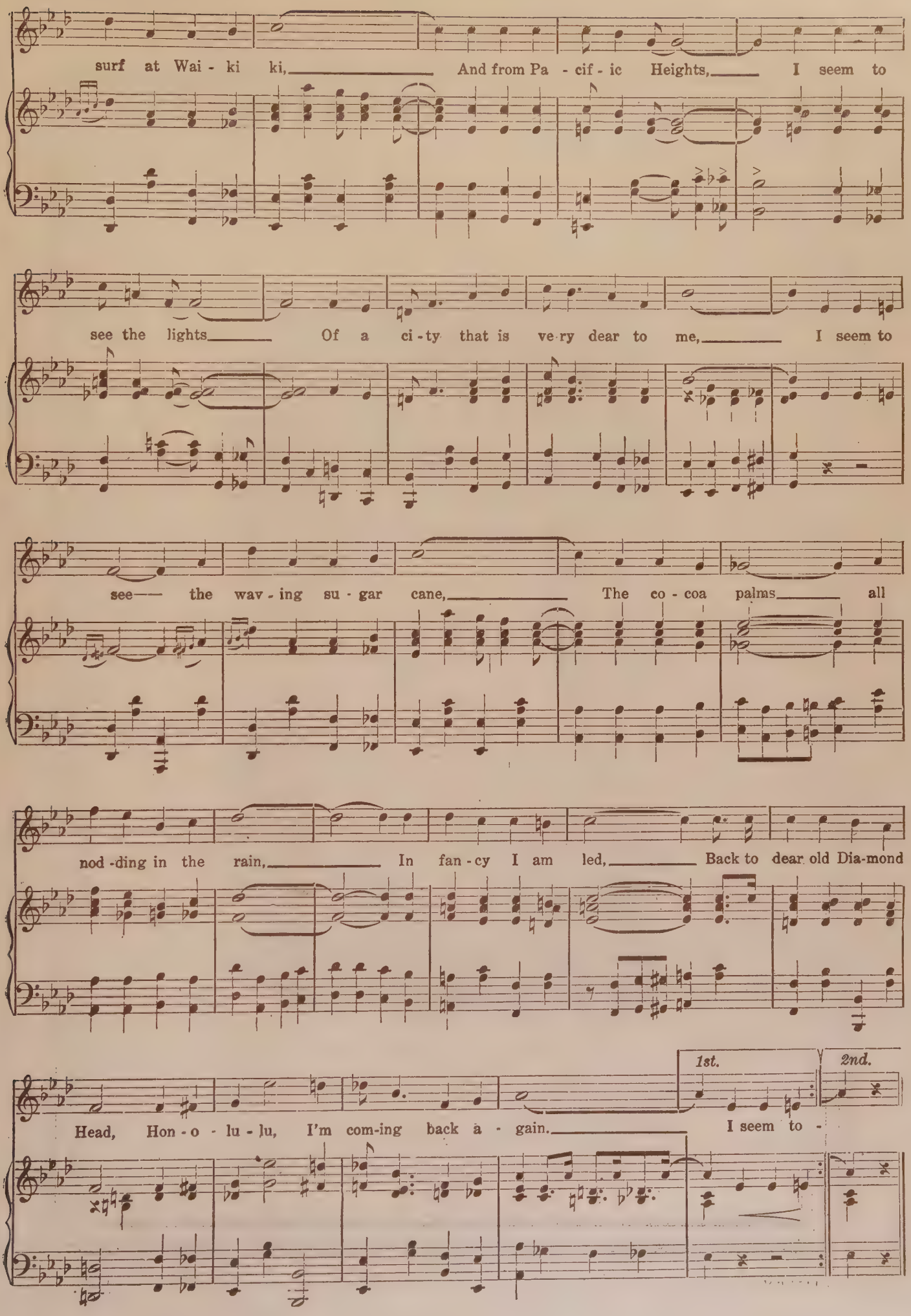
Cloud-effect and Outrigger-Canoe at the Beach of Waikiki,
Honolulu, Hawaii

# Honolulu, I'm Coming Back Again

Words by F. B. SILVERWOOD

Music by DAVID S. LINDEMAN


Moderato
fz
p
VOICE.
Far out in the Pa - cif - ic, Two thou-sand miles a - way,— There lie some ma-gic
They pain - ted pret - ty val - leys, And they build - ed state - ly hills,— They dug out love - ly
is-lands, Where all men love to stray. The sea nymphs piled the cor - al,— Up a-
can-yons And they turned on laugh - ing rills. They scat - tered ferns and flow - ers,-- In the
rit.
bove the o - cean's crest, And then, the le-gend has it, The an - gels did the rest.——
low-lands and the high, And when they were com-plet-ed, Why they called the group HA - WA - II.
rit.
CHORUS.
I seem to hear— the Pa - li call-ing me, I seem to hear— the
p


surf at Wai - ki ki, And from Pa - cif - ic Heights, I seem to
see the lights Of a ci - ty that is ve - ry dear to me, I seem to
see the wav - ing su - gar cane, The co - coa palms all
nod - ding in the rain, In fan - cy I am led, Back to dear old Dia-mond
1st.
2nd.
Head, Hon - o - lu - lu, I'm com-ing back a - gain. I seem to -

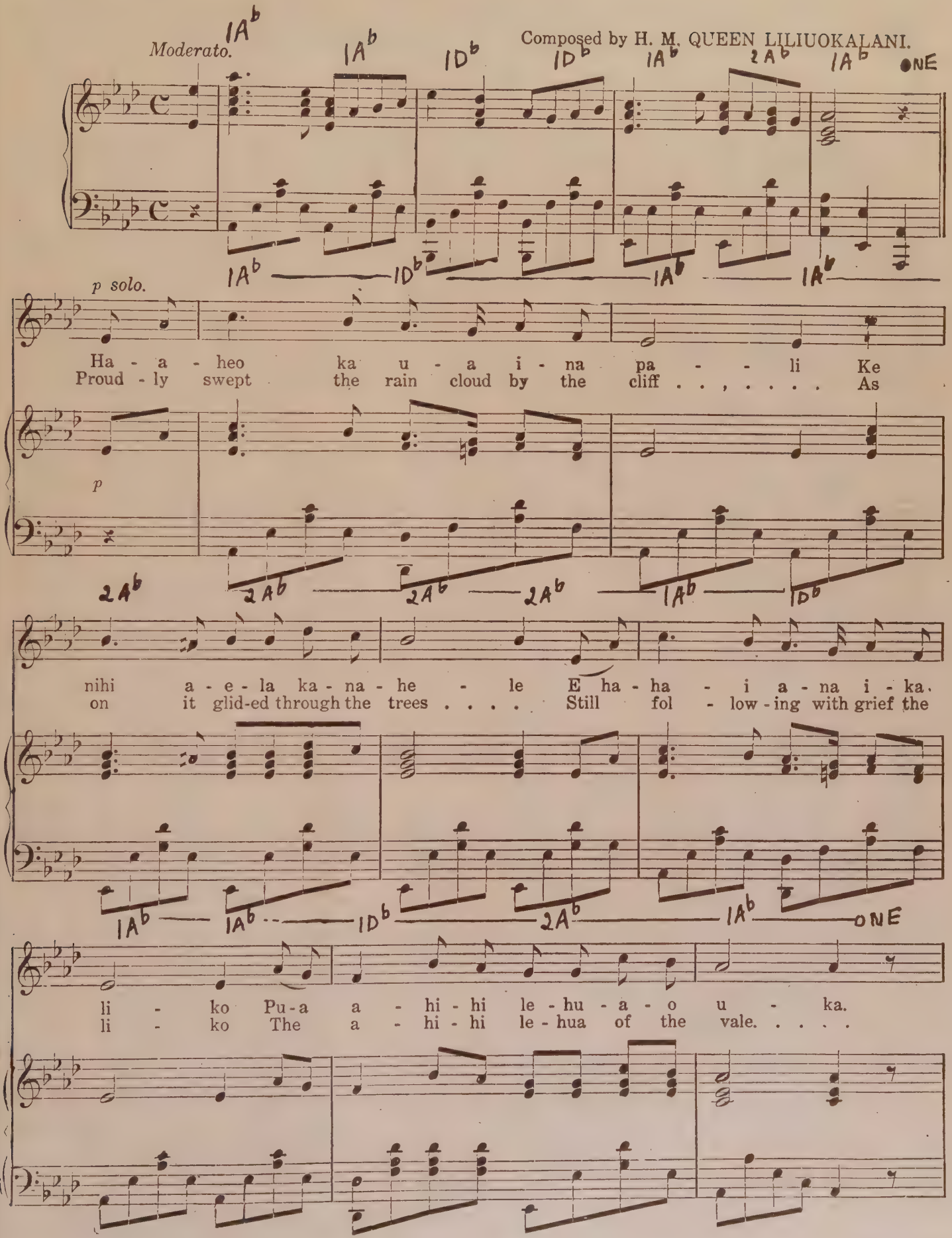
Hawaiian Moonlight and Cocoanut Palms

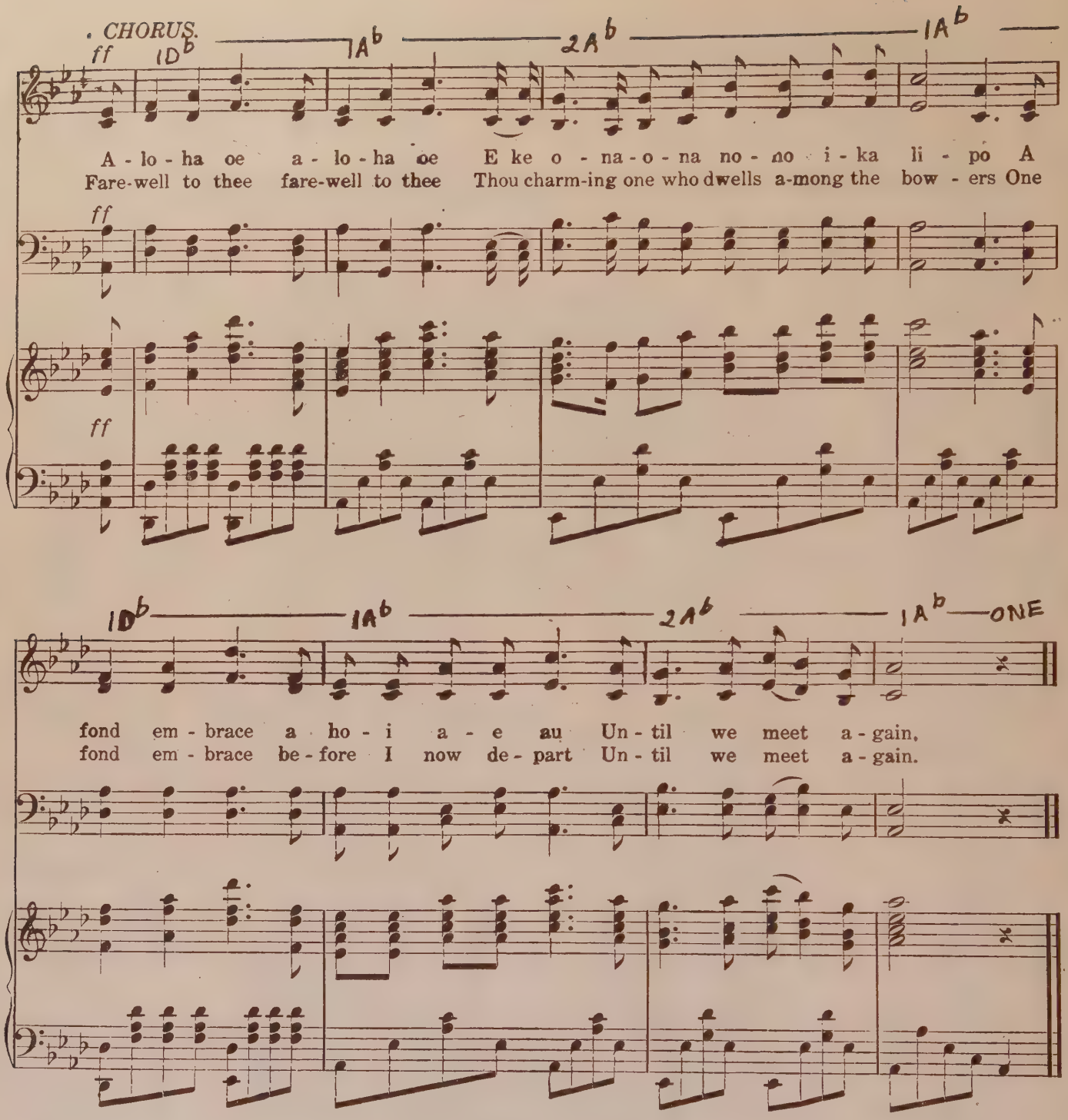
# Aloha Oe

Ukulele Chords by ERNEST KAAI

FAREWELL TO THEE

Composed by H. M. QUEEN LILIUOKALANI.


Moderato.
1A♭
1D♭
2A♭
ONE
p solo.
Ha - a - heo ka u - a i - na pa - - li Ke
Proud - ly swept the rain cloud by the cliff . . . . . As
p
nihi a - e - la ka - na - he - le E ha - ha - i a - na i - ka.
on it glid-ed through the trees . . . . Still fol - low - ing with grief the
li - ko Pu-a a - hi - hi le - hu - a - o u - ka.
li - ko The a - hi - hi le - hua of the vale. . . . .


CHORUS.
ff
1D♭
1A♭
2A♭
1A♭
A - lo - ha oe a - lo - ha oe E ke o - na - o - na no - no i - ka li - po A
Fare-well to thee fare-well to thee Thou charm-ing one who dwells a-mong the bow - ers One
ff
ff
1D♭
1A♭
2A♭
1A♭
ONE
fond em - brace a ho - i a - e au Un - til we meet a - gain,
fond em - brace be - fore I now de - part Un - til we meet a - gain.

2.

Ka halia ko aloha kai hiki mai
Ke hone ae nei i ku'u manawa
O oe no ka'u aloha
A loko e hana nei.

2.

Thus sweet memories come back to me
Bringing fresh remembrance of the past
Dearest one, yes thou art mine own.
From thee true love shall ne'er depart.

3.

Maopopo kuu ike ika nani
Na pua rose o Maunawili
I laila hoohie na mau u
Mikiala ika nani oia pua.

3.

I have seen and watched thy loveliness
Thou sweet rose of Maunawili.
And 'tis there the birds oft love to dwell
And sip the honey from thy lips.

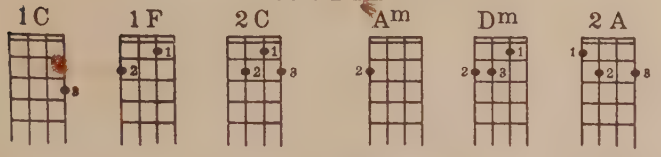
Aloha Oe 2

# KAAI'S SIMPLIFIED CHORDS

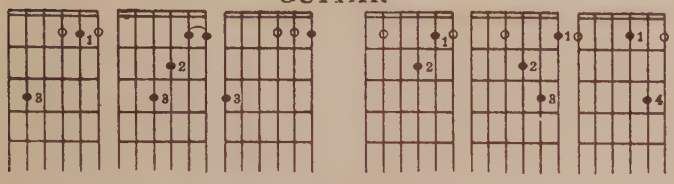
of all the Major and Minor Keys for the Ukulele, Guitar and Steel-Guitar

**Key of C** **Key of A Minor**

UKULELE



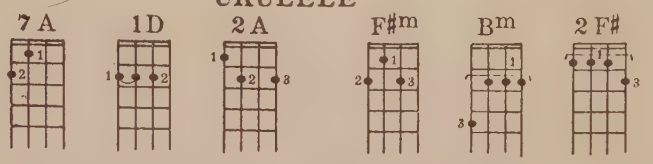

GUITAR



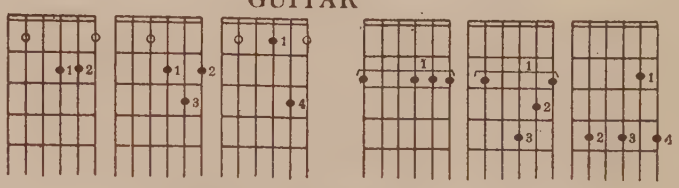
STEEL GUITAR

**Key of A** **Key of F♯ Minor**

UKULELE



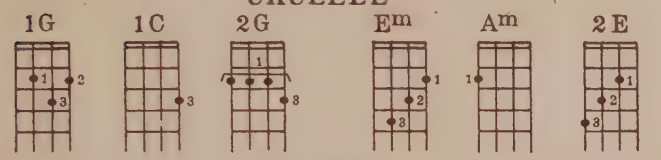

GUITAR



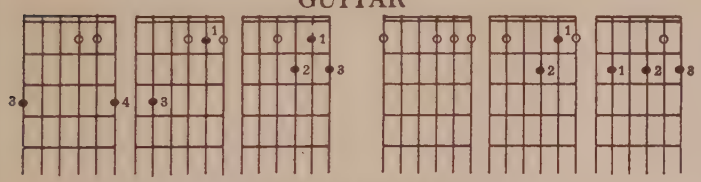
STEEL GUITAR

**Key of G** **Key of E Minor**

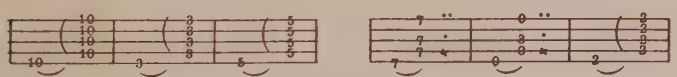
UKULELE




GUITAR

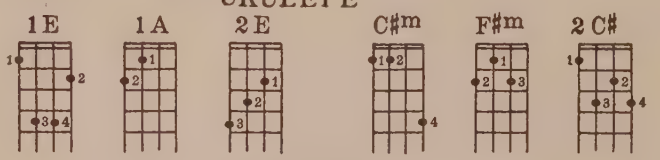


STEEL GUITAR

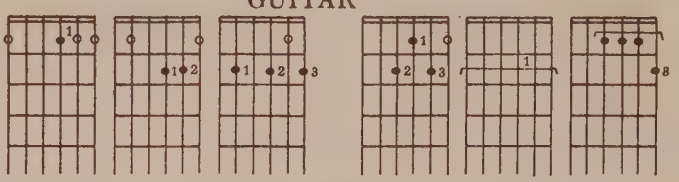


**Key of E** **Key of C♯ Minor**

UKULEI E



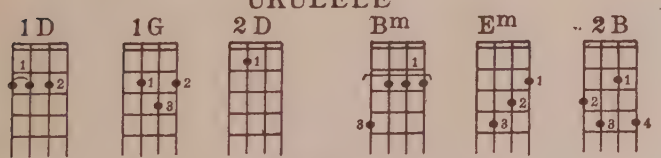

GUITAR



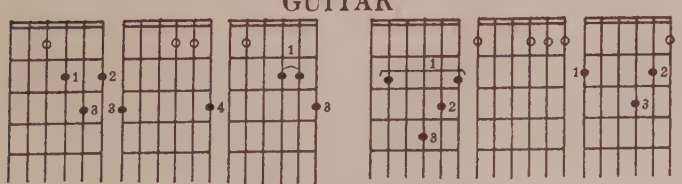
STEEL GUITAR

**Key of D** **Key of B Minor**

UKULELE



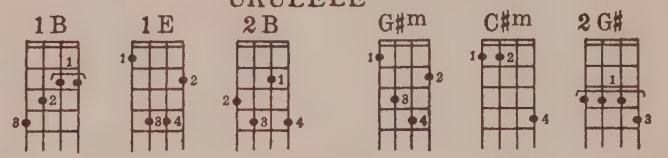

GUITAR



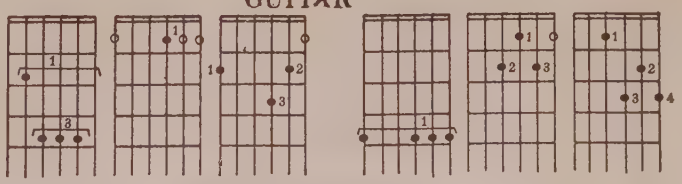
STEEL GUITAR

**Key of B** **Key of G♯ Minor**

UKULELE




GUITAR



STEEL GUITAR

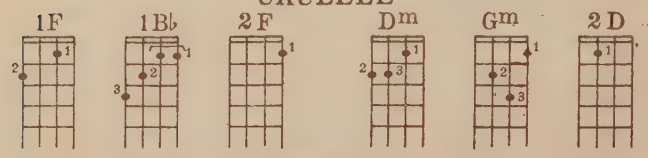
Note: In the Steel Guitar music the five parallel lines indicate the first five strings of the Guitar, the sixth string being written on an extra added line below.

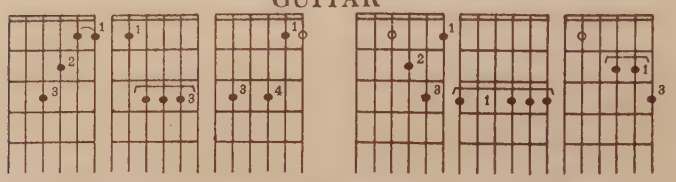
The (×) stands for the thumb, (·) for 1st finger (··) for 2d finger of the left hand. The A tuning is the one used for the Steel Guitar.

(Continued on Page 56)

## Key of F — Key of D Minor

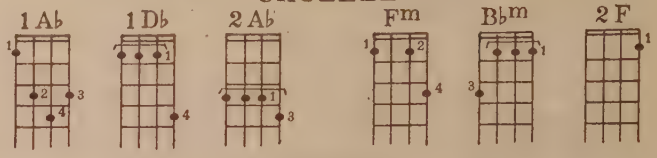
UKULELE



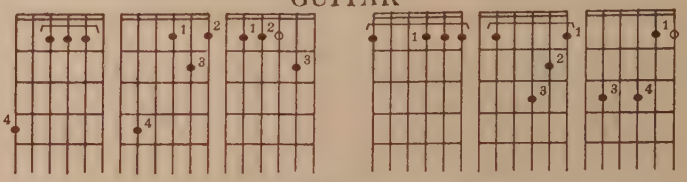

GUITAR

STEEL GUITAR

## Key of A♭ — Key of F Minor

UKULELE

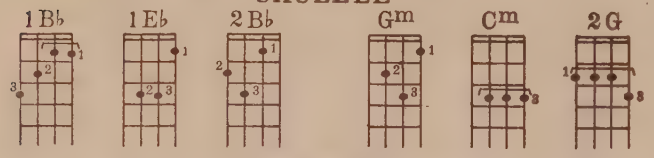


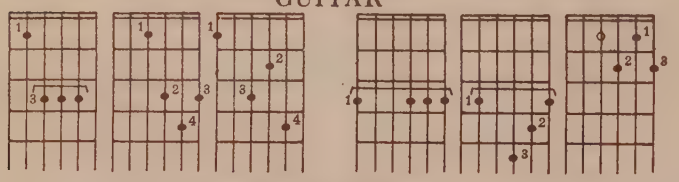

GUITAR



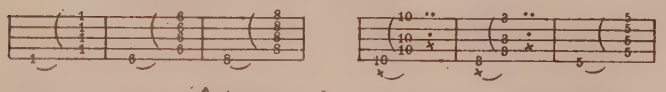
STEEL GUITAR

## Key of B♭ — Key of G Minor

UKULELE

GUITAR

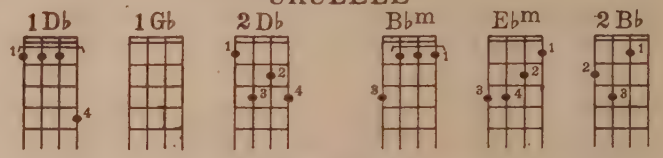


STEEL GUITAR

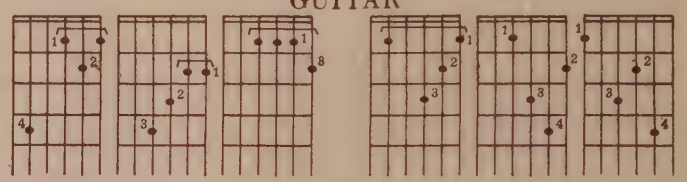


## Key of D♭ — Key of B♭ Minor

UKULELE



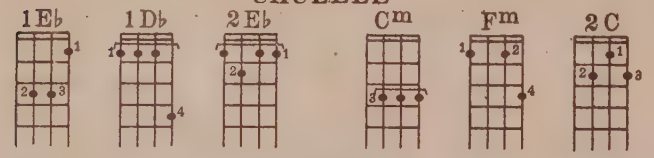

GUITAR



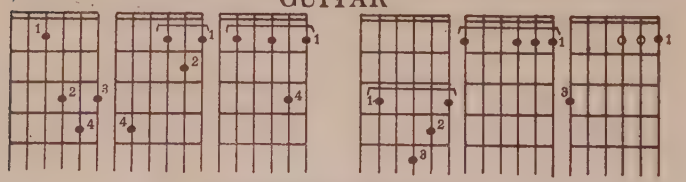
STEEL GUITAR

## Key of E♭ — Key of C Minor

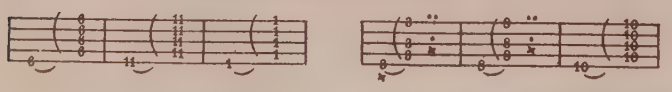
UKULELE




GUITAR

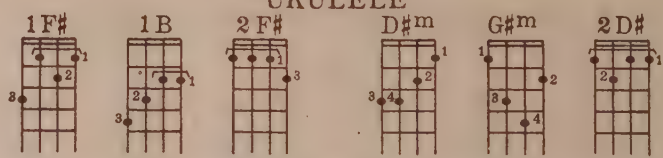


STEEL GUITAR

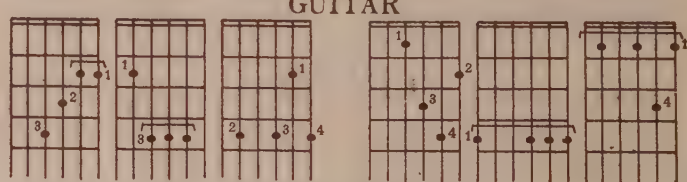


## Key of F♯ — Key of D♯ Minor

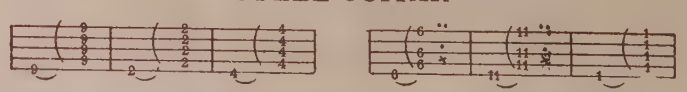
UKULELE



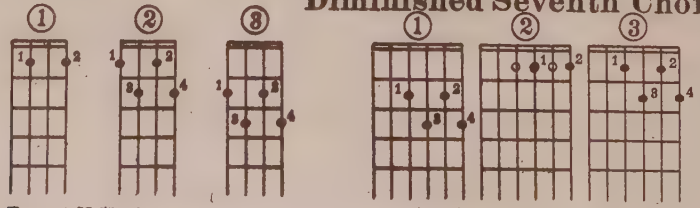
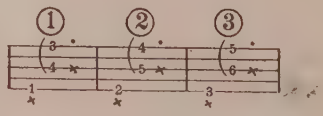

GUITAR



STEEL GUITAR



## Diminished Seventh Chords



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